Bellefonte Republican.

Established in 1869.} "Let us see to it that a Government, of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not perish from the Earth."---A. LINCOLN. {Terms: $2.00 per annum.

VOL. XI. BELLEFONTE, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, JULY 23, 1879. NO. 29.

Bellefonte Republican.

EDWARD T. TUTEN, - - Editor.

Terms, $2.00 per annum in Advance

EDITORIAL BRIEFS.

THE New York *World* is pushing Gen. Robinson to the front for a renomination.

IT BEGINS to look as though Tilden had permitted Ewing to reach into that barrel.

THE German Democratic papers in Ohio are coming out for Foster. They can't swallow Ewing's financial views.

BY THE burning of the foundry of Sing Sing prison, in New York, the State will lose about seven thousand dollars.

THE grain crops in Europe this season are unusually light, which will greatly increase our exports. Other crops are also light.

THE Commercial Club, of Boston, entertained Secretary Sherman during his visit to that city yesterday, and gave him a rousing reception.

THE Edgemore Iron Company, of Philadelphia, has a contract to supply the New York and Brooklyn bridge company with 10,728,000 pounds of Bessemer.

THE colliery explosions in England and Scotland have been very disastrous of late. The last explosion, which occurred near Glasgow, Scotland, killed twenty three men instantly.

A MAN on a crowded excursion steamer, in New York City, started a false alarm of fire, which came pretty near creating a panic, and was fined $10. Fun of this kind must be pretty cheap in New York.

PETER SUTTON, of Indiana county, was the man nominated by the Greenbackers for State Treasurer, at the convention held in Altoona the 15th inst. Henry Cary Baird, of Philadelphia, was first nominated, but refused to be sacrificed, and declined.

DANIEL O. BARR, of Pittsburgh, was nominated for State Treasurer at the Harrisburg convention, as everybody supposed he would be, and without any opposition. This is as near as he will ever come of an election though.

A YOUTHFUL base ball player of Providence, named McClane, recently made the greatest strike on record. He struck another boy on the head with a bat, instantly killing him. It was an accident, but we doubt if the lad will take any more interest in the national game.

TILDEN and Randall, and other leaders of their stamp, having come to the conclusion that it is time to cease fighting resumption, are constructing a ladder by which the Democracy can climb onto a hard money platform for 1880. We thought they'd come to it; but it will be too late to effect the result of the next Presidential campaign. A hard money man of principle is what the country wants.

A CORRESPONDENT of the New York *Sun* traveling in the South and West, says Tilden is rapidly gaining strength in those sections. The *Sun*, in commenting on the article, says, "If he were elected, would he be permitted to administer the office?" Well, yes, it is quite likely that he would. There was never a man yet elected to the Presidency that wasn't permitted to administer the office.

THE yellow fever scourge has broken out afresh. Saturday's papers reported five new cases in Memphis, and on Monday several new cases were reported. On Saturday a panic prevailed and warehouses and banks were closed. The physicians, although they do not apprehend a fever epidemic, advise all who can to leave the city. New Orleans, Galveston and Cairo, Ill., have adopted a system of quarantine.

The Democratic Convention and the Issues.

The Democratic Convention met at Harrisburg on Wednesday last the 16th inst. and put in nomination for State Treasurer Daniel O. Barr, of Pittsburgh. This result had been foreshadowed for some time previous. What claims Barr had to entitle him to a nomination, is not fully known, unless it was the threats and charges he and his friends made two years ago, when he was defeated for the nomination by A. C. Noyes. If we remember correctly he charged the Democratic convention with being influenced by religious prejudice and bigotry and that he was rejected as the nominee of the convention because of his religious or church connections, he being a Catholic. What influenced the action of the Democratic convention in nominating him last week he has not yet told us.

Whether it was influenced by religious prejudice or bigotry the sequel will show. But any candidate who can force a political party to nominate him for a high office, because of his threats to tear the support of the church he belongs to from their affilliation with it, makes that party present a very sorry spectacle to the intelligent and thinking voters of Pennsylvania, and the political party that suffers its action to be controlled in such manner predicts its own ignominious defeat at the polls. We simply allude to this bit of history in connection with the Democratic candidate to show how servile the leaders of the Democracy are and how utterly destitute of all great principle.

[illegible] adopted by the convention is about in keeping with the action of that party for years past.

The first and second resolutions are drawn expressly to tickle and flatter the peculiar sentiment of their stalwart Democratic brethren of the South. It is a willing recognition and endorsement of the doctrine of State rights, as advanced by the "Rebel Brigadiers" in their extra session of Congress, and which has been declared by Stephens of Georgia who was Vice President of the Rebel Confederacy, to be the chief issue before the people in the campaign of 1880. He declares the war settled nothing, and all the legislation that was enacted as war measures should be repeated or nullified. The doctrine that the Sovereignity of the State is superior to the Sovereignty of the Nation was not more boldly advocated three months prior to the inauguration of the rebellion in 1861 than it is now. It was this doctrine that culminated in bloody war in 1861 and if not checked by the emphatic voice of a free and intelligent people at the polls in this State in November next and in all the States in 1880, it will again culminate in war more bloody and more disastrous than the one just passed through. This is the great question, whether we are American citizens and have a general government to protect us as such, or whether we are peculiarly Pennsylvanians, South Carolinians, Georgians, etc? As the Democracy of this State have seen proper, in obedience to the dictation of their Southren brethren and masters to force this issue, we gladly accept it and go to the people upon it. The truth is this doughfaced Democratic convention was so fearful of giving offence or insult to the Southern Democratic masters, that it studiously avoided inserting the grand old word "*Union*" in the platform it adopted at all. The idea of the preservation of the Union is offensive and hateful to the rebel Democracy of this age—but when General Jackson was President, and before Democracy and treason had become synonymous, that which gave him most celebrity and endeared him most in the hearts of his countrymen was his emphatic declaration that "*The Union must and shall be preserved.*" The bugaboo of fraudulent President and despotism of soldiers at the polls are rehashed "as of old." The absurdity of soldiers interfering with elections has been so fully exposed that it is an insult to intelligent readers to discuss it further.

In all the hue and cry about soldiers at the polls, the "Rebel Brigadiers" and their doughfaced brethren of the North who echo their cry, never yet have shown a solitary instance of the United States troops interfering with, or preventing any legal voter from voting. The only purpose of the cry was to consummate the most gigantic conspiracy ever formed to defraud the people of the United States at the polls in 1880, and seize control of the Government through tissue ballots and Ku Kluxism in the South and ballot box stuffing as in the days of Tweed, in the North.

The purpose of the effort to tie the hands of the Government by the extra session of the Rump Congress, was fully manifest by their determination to either repeal or nullify the wholesome laws made to protect the citizen in the exercise of a free ballot or starve the Government to death. The declaration on the financial question is farcical indeed—That the Democratic party "*as of old*" is in favor of constitutional currency of gold and silver and paper convertible into coin. "*As of old*" is peculiar. In 1875 at Erie this same Democratic party despised gold and silver and declared for greenbacks. In 1876 this same party at Lancaster declared for gold and silver and ignored the greenback. Now it declares for gold and silver and "*paper convertible into coin.*"

What kind of paper? Does it mean the Greenback or National [illegible] mean the old State bank paper, which is now desired by the South? Does it mean to abolish the Greenback and National currency and relegate us "*as of old*" to State Bank notes as the South demands? The South demands it because the preservation of the Greenback is the *lasting monument of the victory of the Union over the heresy of State Rights and Secession*, and as long as the greenback is maintained the doctrine of State rights now again forced upon the people by the Rebel Brigadiers and doughfaced Democracy can not make much headway and can not triumph.

With these issues then we go to the people and we appeal to all intelligent voters to read, study and think, as their better and intelligent judgment dictates, and we are sure that the Democracy of to day must be overwhelmingly condemned by the honest judgment of the free American citizens at the polls.

THE dissatisfaction which the incompetent and unjustifiable management of the Lycoming Fire Insurance Company has created among its unfortunate policy-holders is becoming widespread. We meet men every day who are anxious to get out of the company's clutches, and will do so within twenty-four hours after their policies expire, and we predict that in a few years this company, which at one time insured nearly all the property in Bellefonte, will do little or no business in the county, and if people in other sections of the State have their eyes opened as we have here, the same result will follow in the State at large, and the Lycoming can close its doors.

AN ATTEMPT was made to blow up the steamer Drew, of the People's Line, running between New York and Albany, on the Hudson, on the night of July 18th. It is supposed that robbery was the object, as many wealthy people were on board, bound for Saratoga. A man, who gave his name as Henry Evans, and who was seen to carry a box into the state room in which the explosion occurred, while the boat lay at its pier at New York, has been arrested. A regularly organized gang of thieves was on board, it is believed, and in the excitement which was to ensue, it was their intention to pillage the state rooms.

The Greenback Convention and Sutton.

The representatives of what are left of the two factions who hold themselves in opposition to the Republican party of Pennsylvania assembled last week—the National Labor-Greenback at Altoona and Bourbon Democracy at Harrisburg. As the latter was a very harmless affair, it is unnecessary for us to occupy time in discussing its merits. As there is but one officer to elect the ensuing fall election, but one candidate was nominated by each convention — for State Treasurer, Peter Sutton, of Indiana county, by the Nationals, and D. O. Barr, of Pittsburgh, by the Democrats, both of whom are chronic candidates. The Nationals have stultified themselves by announcing that Mr. Sutton was recently a Republican and a well-to-do farmer. Mr. Sutton has been a Democrat, a Know Nothing, a Republican, an ingrate Republican and now a National Labor Greenbacker. He is not now nor never has been a farmer, and never made any pretensions in that direction. He is one of the firm of Laughery & Sutton, dry goods merchants of the town of Indiana. The only farming he does is upon a chair where he spends the most of his time compressing the seat of his pants under his ponderous weight. He was elected Associate Judge by the Republicans of Indiana county in 1860; but his administration of justice was not very acceptable to the people, and he was not honored with a second term, since which he has been a disorganizing sore-head.

As early as 1865 he made an effort to kick the party that honored him [illegible] bribe of five hundred dollars [illegible] independently for Senate, to defeat the regular Republican candidate, General White, who was a brave soldier and was then fresh home from Libby prison, in which he was not successful; since which he has not been identified with the Republican party.

Since that time he has held no public position except treasurer of the fund used in building the Normal school building, for which it was understood that, like all other officers, he was not to receive any compensation; but when he settled his account he retained eight hundred dollars for services, which created considerable feeling at the time, and the matter remains unsettled, which promises to terminate in a law suit. He has been and is yet a speculator. It is intimated that he was "pinched" in the recent decline of oil, and no doubt thinks the State treasury will make him whole.

He is a very large man, lives in good style, requires his store clerk to work about thirteen hours out of twenty-four, and his house servants get the full benefit of longer hours and more of them. His social relations are occupied among Democrats and sore-head Republicans, all of which must certainly add to his superb qualifications as a National candidate.

The only objection we desire to make to this candidate at this time is the fact that he has been represented as a *son of toil* by those who nominated him, which is a fraud and a cheat upon the great majority of those who expected to vote for him.

IT is believed in the West that Sitting Bull is meditating an attack on the army. Four thousand hostile Indians have collected, and their actions look warlike. General Miles has been making preparations of late to thoroughly patrol the border, which is said to be the cause of the offense. If four thousand savages begin operations, there'll be warm work.

GOV. HOYT has appointed Hon. H. Butterfield, of Erie county, commissioner for this State to the New York convention to complete arrangements for a world's fair to be held in that city in 1883.

The New Tax Laws.

The new tax law of Pennsylvania "compels railroad transportation companies, besides their dividend tax, to pay a tax on gross receipts, and companies mining coal to pay a tax on that. Home insurance companies are taxed on their premiums, foreign insurance companies, banks and all corporate and unincorporated fiscal agencies, on their net earnings, and a fixed tax of four mills on the dollar is levied on all evidences of debt, public or private. Corporations in general are taxed three mills on the dollar on the par value of their stock, if a 6 per cent. dividend is declared, and less or more as the dividends are larger or smaller. A tax of three mills on the dollar on that valuation is levied if no dividends are declared, and all profits kept by the company being treated as dividends. The tax on transportation companies is eight-tenths of one per cent. on gross receipts. The specifications under the tax of four mills on the dollar on the evidences of debt, bonds, mortgages and the like, cover every form under which a debt is recorded, and are so drawn as to continue the practice under which public corporations, cities and towns deduct the local tax from the coupons on their bonds presented for payment by the owners outside of the State. Mortgages given in the purchase of real estate are exempt from all but State taxation."

Who Vetoed the Water Bill.

Our borough Council has been officially advised that the act passed by our Legislature authorizing that body to extend our water works by means of water power, has been vetoed by Governor Hoyt.

[illegible] exercised his veto power at the instance of his Magesterial Highness, Attorney-General Palmer, who is the "constitutional" power behind the throne, whose "constitutional" objections to the act were a mere technical quibble. It is very clear to the minds of many intelligent jourists, that if the Governor vetoes all the acts passed by the Legislature containing as little "constitutional" objection as this bill, there will be few acts passed that will receive his approval.

We don't know whether Mr. Palmer was treated to too much cold water when here during the campaign of 1878 or not. It seems to be certain, however, that cheap water is repugnant to his "constitutional" feelings, if not to his taste. The next time he comes, we suggest that the committee change the beverage, and do as the Democrats did with Hon. Morrow B. Lowry—treat him to a few glasses of Mrs. Haag's *cold tea*, which we trust will have the effect to enlarge his "constitutional" ideas on cold water legislation in the future.

GEN. EWING, and Senator Barnum put their heads together last Wednesday. The object of the meeting was probably to form an alliance in the interest of Tilden, for Barnum, it is well known, is a faithful agent of the Gramercy Park sage.

THE regatta at Lake George on Friday last, between crews from Columbia, Wesleyan and Cornell, was won by Columbia, in the remarkably fast time of 8m. 26sec., the fastest time in slack water on record. Wisleyan was second.

THE First National Bank, of Butler, Pa., was closed on Friday last by bank examiner Young. The capital stock and reserve fund are reported to have been somewhat impartial.

JUDGE LOGAN, of Westmoreland county, has accepted the position of assistant general solicitor of the Pennsylvania railroad.

THE census of 1880, by a careful estimate of General Walker, will show a population of 48,000,000.

M. PAUL DE CASAGNAC, the French newspaper man, who was arrested for publishing articles in *Le Pays* reflecting on the Government, has been discharged.

Newspaper Jottings.

—The *Jester*, of Montreal, no longer jests.

—The *Parisian* is the name of a new English paper in Paris.

—The Pottstown, Pa., *Advertiser* has suspended publication.

—The Detroit *Post and Tribune* has come out with a new dress.

—The Danbury, Conn., *Republican* is a new aspirant for fame.

—The Philadelphia *Sunday Leader* suspended publication the 25th ult.

—M. G Bulkley, of Hartford, has sued the New Haven *Register* for libel.

—The *Oil City Derick*, dubs the co-ops "those papers with patent intestines."

—A Santa Fe paper gives twelve years' subscription for a mule and two for a dog.

—The Burlington *Gazette* has enlarged; all Iowa dailies are now of the folio form.

—Croffut, late of the *Graphic*, is said to be writing the small stuff for the *Tribune*.

—The Berks and Schuylkill *Journal*, of Reading, Pa., has entered upon its 64th year.

—The Hughesville (Pa.) *Journal*, and *News*, of Littletown, Pa., have suspended.

—The New York *Tribune* is sent free to Greenbackers in Maine, until January 1, 1880.

—The *Sunday Call*, of Newark, N. J., has been enlarged by the addition of seven columns.

—A Kentucky newspaper boasts that its society editor has no peer outside the lunatic asylum.

—The *No License Advocate* is the name of a new temperance paper published at Norwich, Ct.

—The Mid Summer, August, edition of Scribner's will be 100,000, with sev-

—Fifteen new [illegible] papers which four are daily have been started within the last few weeks.

—Marseillies & Morrill, succeed Chas. Marseilles, as proprietor of the Exeter, N. H., *News Letter*.

—The Mayor of Portland, Me., has forbidden the sale of Sunday papers on the streets after 10 a. m.

—Causeur of the Boston *Transcript* learned to set type under the instruction of William Loyd Garrison.

—"Bob" Day, for several years reporter of the New Haven *Union*, has accepted a "sit" on the Palladium.

—Mosby is still rampart in Hong Kong. He recently defeated the editor of the China *Mail* in a lawsuit.

—Leonard Minuse, for many years cashier of the New York *World* office, died June 7, after a lingering illness.

—The Troy, N. Y., *Press* has a new dress, and as one new thing begets another, it has moved to new quarters.

—The *American Punch*, of Boston, is the latest funny paper—well illustrated and bright, without being vulgar.

—When a certain scribe is "Gath"-ered to his fathers, who will tell the lies of the country?—*New York News.*

—Out of 360 members of the present Congress, 341 are lawyers, 10 are editors, and 18 are gentlemen of leisure.

—One of the Newaygo, Mich., editors recently received a severe "rotten egging," and his rival is jubilant.

—The late Sarah Joseph Hale induced President Lincoln to issue the first national Thanksgiving proclamation.

—Jonas Marsh Libbey, editor of the *Review*, of Princeton, N. J., has gone to Europe on pleasure and business.

—Phillips & Hunt succeed Nelson & Phillips as Publishing Agents, of the Methodist Book Concern, New York.

—Iowa has thirty-eight Greenback Labor papers; two of them, the Dubuque *Telegraph* and Muscatine *Tribune*, are daily.

—Newspaper failures are not as numerous as they were a few months ago, and the fact indicates the business improvement.

—George Browne of the Toronto *Globe* has declined the honor of knighthood that he might preserve his political independence.

Poetry.

SUMMER DAYS.

Warm summer days—warm summer days,
When every sunbeam is a blaze
Of fiercest fire that downward leaps
On parching meads and craggy steeps;
That pierces like a flaming dart
The shrinking river's failing heart,
Or, flashing on the spring's cool wave,
Drinks up the life the rain-clouds gave.

Warm summer days—warm summer days
Ripening the fields of bladed maize;
Shriveling the grass and fading leaf,
As human hearts are shrunk by grief;
Stealing the roses' brightest red;
Scorching the flowers with their breath,
These cullers for relentless death.

Warm summer days—warm summer days!
Along their brown and silent ways
Lie all the hopes of youthful spring—
The withered blossoms where they cling
To leafless boughs, and seem to be
The lost ones of the mother tree;
While hill and field and valley mourn
The glories from their bosoms torn.

Warm summer days—warm summer days!
Hot with the sun's untempered rays,
They move across our paths and reap
Of nature's wealth, while we who weep,
See in these days how like the change
That runs through life's e'er varying range,
And feel that winter's frost and snow
Scarce rival summer's fatal glow.

D. Brainerd Williamson.

WHAT IT MEANS.

Arrayed in snowy-white pants and vest,
And other raiment fair to view,
I stood before my sweetheart Sue—
The charming creature I loved best.
"Tell me, and does my costum suit?"
I asked that apple of my eye,
And then the charmer made reply
"Oh, yes, you do look awful cute!"

Although I frequently had heard
My sweetheart vent her pleasure so,
I must confess I did not know
The meaning of that fav'rite word.

But presently at window side
We stood and watched the passing throng
And soon a donkey passed along
With ears like sails extending wide.
And gazing at the doleful brute
My sweetheart gave a merry cry—
I quote her language with a sigh—
"Oh, Charley, ain't he awful cute?"

Eugene Field.

Our Story Teller.

The Bag of Gold.

"Money is a great trial," said the Widow Peckington, impressively. "I declare I did not know what care meant before Brother Gabriel died and left me all the money."

"Well, Cousin Clarissa," observed George Merrilton, who was assiduously engaged in entangling the widow's work to the very best or to the very worst of his ability, "in case you find yourself unequal to the strain, all you have to do is to leave me the $5,000."

"The first thing in the morning," went on Mrs. Peckington, unheeding Mr. Merrilton's modest hint, "and last at night, I'm thinking about it. First I put it in Deacon Eliah Horton's bank, and then I drew it out again—banks aren't safe nowadays. And then I buried it in the east cellar, close to the apple bin, and three inches deep in water. So up it came again and then I could not rest in my bed for fear of fire. So I got it changed into gold and I guess its safe enough.

"In the bottom of your big red chest?" mischievously hazarded George.

"No matter where, sir," said the widow nodding her head.

"Oh, but Cousin Clarissa, you might tell us," persisted Merrilton. "We are all your own folks, Cora and I."

Cora Dallas sat stitching quietly in the corner—the pretty orphan whom Mrs. Peckington had taken out of the orphan asylum to bring up, five years before.

"I don't expect to leave you nothing," Mrs. Peckington had said, "for I've relations of my own; but I'll give you a good deestrick-school education, and a decent bringing up and a good chance to do for yourself."

And Cora had accepted the good dame's offer with meek gratitude.

She had grown very pretty the last few years, this solitary child of nobody. Dark-eyed, with her hair full of deep chestnut golden shadows, a peach blossom skin, where the rosy blood glowed brightly through on the slightest provocation, and a mouth like Hebe, it seemed as if nature had made a solemn compact with herself to atone for all social slights that might be cast across Cora Dallas's path.

"Well," said Mrs. Peckington, seriously, "I don't mind telling you, but mind you don't repeat it—the bag's hung half way up the chimney on an iron hook."

"But suppose the chimney should take fire?" said Merrilton.

"It won't. I keep it swept, and, besides, if it should, it takes pretty good heat to melt gold."

"Upon my word, Cousin Clarissa," said Merrilton, "you are a second Machiavelli."

"Who in pity sakes was he?" asked Mrs. Peckington. "There's Neighbor Simkins at the door—jump and let him in, Cora, for its beginning to snow like all possessed."

And Neighbor Simkins came in—a broad-faced, jovial agriculturist who lived on the next farm, and was suspected of matrimonial designs on the heart of Widow Peckington.

"Sit by, Mr. Simkins," said the widow, hospitably, putting another moss-fringed log on the fire; "seems like we're going to have another spell of weather."

And while the widow and her middle-aged lover discussed the weather George took occasion to help Cora get down half a bushel of red apples from the garret, and was unnecessarily long about it, too.

"I should think you would be ashamed of yourself, George Merrilton," said Cora dimpling and blushing and trying to look very angry, in which she succeeded but indifferently.

"What for?" audaciously demanded George. "One doesn't get behind the garret door with a pretty girl every day in the year."

"What would Mrs. Peckington say?"

"I dare say she's doing the very same thing herself down stairs with Sehorum Simkins."

And Cora burst out laughing at the preposterous idea, just as the widow came for quince jelly and apple butter, and to tell Cora to mix up a batch of muffins in the winking of an eye, for Neighbor Simkins was going to stay for tea.

After supper Mr. Simkins took his leave, with a roguish twinkle of his eye toward the young people, and Mrs. Peckington went over to spend the evening with Mrs. Dorcas Dotteford, her pet crony, and Cora sat all alone in the firelight sewing and sighing and thinking; for George Merrilton had gone home early to secure Mr. Simkin's companionship a part of the way through the lonely roads which were already becoming veiled in snow.

The tall, old-fashioned clock in the angle of the old-fashioned kitchen had just struck midnight, when Cora Dallas was roused from her sleep by a sheeted form at the foot of her bed—tall and narrow, clad in white—but no ghost, nevertheless, but Mrs. Peckington's self.

"What's the matter?" cried Cora, breathlessly.

"My money!" gasped the widow, waving her hands tragically in the air.

"But what of it?"

"Its clean gone, stolen, took away!"

"Are you sure?" eagerly demanded Cora.

"As sure as I am that you're staring at me now. I felt up chimney for it the last thing afore I got ready to go to bed, and—it was gone."

In vain proved all search. Neither up chimney nor down cellar, nor in any imaginable corner was the bag of gold pieces to be found.

"Mrs. Peckington," said Cora, huskily, "it must be stolen."

"Yes," said Mrs. Peckington, whose lips were now compressed, and there was something in her manner that Cora never before noticed, as she called her white headed farm boy, and told him to run over and ask Farmer Simkins to step to the Peckington place that morning.

"And you may as well stop for George Merrilton as you come back," said she.

When he was gone, she came close to Cora Dallas.

"Cora," said she, "we two are alone together now, and I am the last one to be hard on you; confess now and we'll see how the matter can be cleared up."

Cora opened wide her brown eyes.

"Confess what?" she asked innocently.

"[illegible] it. You were here all alone yesterday evening, and I know it was a strong temptation to a gal that never had $5 of her own in the world. Cora you're young, child, and I don't believer you're altogethe bad, but Satan sifts us all as wheat, and—"

"Stop!" cried Cora, growing white and breathless, "you suspect me—you think I am a thief! Mrs. Peckington, may God forgive you for your very cruel suspicion."

Mrs. Peckington was silent. She knew not how she could help the impression which so strongly bore upon her mind. Who but Cora Dallas could have taken the missing gold?

"George, George!" gasped the poor girl, flitting up to him as for safety, as the door opened and the stalwart form of George Merrilton appeared; she believes that I stole the money; you do not think so, do you?"

"George Merrilton's eyes sparkled nervously.

"Cousin Clarissa, I would stake my life on Cora's innocence."

Mrs. Peckington shook her head.

"It looks very ugly for her," she said, "but of course if she can prove it—"

"It needs no proof in my eyes," said George, quietly, as he drew Cora's arm within his. "There, little one, don't tremble so, and look so wonderfully frightened; no one shall dare harm you as long as I am by your side."

"But where is Mr. Simkins?" asked the widow, missing her strongest ally in this hour of need.

"If you please, ma'am," said the white-headed farm boy, "he had gone away suddenly to Allenville at 4 o'clock this morning to see his father, as he had a stroke, and they don't expect him back until the last of next week."

Mrs. Peckington stood undecided.

"At all events," she said, turning to Cora Dallas, "you can't expect shelter under my roof no longer. I didn't look for such treatment from you."

"Cousin Clarissa," said Merrilton bravely, "I love Cora Dallas, and I stand here to espouse her cause. You may sue her if you like."

"I shan't do that," said the widow; "least-wise not until Jehorum Simkins comes home to advise me what's best."

"But," went on George Merrilton, "I shall make her my wife this very day in order that I can offer her a home in place of the one of which you have so cruelly deprived her."

The widow, albeit a naturally kind-hearted woman, fired up at this.

"Of course, I've nothing to say," she said, "if you choose to marry a thief—"

But she stopped here—the upblazing fire in Merrilton's eyes admonished her to go no further.

It was lonely enough these cold winter nights, sitting at her fireside, the money gone, the merry sound of George Merrilton's voice silent, and Cora's bright presence vanished.

"If I should be wrong in 'sposing she took it," she said to herself, "I should be dreadfully sorry to think of all the ugly names I called her—but I don't see as there can possibly be any doubt about it. Any way, Jehorum will advise me when he comes."

And on the dusky edge of Saturday night Farmer Simkins came.

"I never was so glad to see anybody in all my born days," said Mrs. Peckington, impulsively jumping up from her seat—and she told him the story of the vanished bag of gold before he had a chance to deposit his portly bulk upon the chair she hospitably drew forward.

Mr. Simkins turned dull red—then a tallow white—got up and sat down again, and finally dragged a leather bag from the recess of his butternut-colored coat tail.

"I never'l pay off a practical joke again, blamed ef I do," he ejaculated, "for I declare to gracious, I hadn't any idea of the mischief I was doin'! Here's your money, Clarrissy—I heard you tell the folks where it was as I was scrapin' the snow off my feet under the window that night, and I reached it down, just for a joke, when you had gone to see about the supper. I meant to have brought it back the next morning, and have a good laugh with you about the burglars, but you see how I was fixed—father got poorly, and I couldn't think of nothin' but him—but you won't lay it up agin me, Clarissy, now will you?"

"But Cora Dallas?" gasped the astonished widow. "I've told everybody she took it."

"Then you and I must go around and explain matters to everybody, that's all," said the farmer.

And Mrs. Peckington began to cry.

"Poor Cora," she sobbed, "poor motherless child! I could bite out my tongue when I think what wicked things I have spoken with it. But I'll go right over there and beg her pardon, so I will, and George's too."

Cora Merrilton forgave Mrs. Peckington much more sweetly and readily than her husband could bring himself to do—and she even came over to help the widow make cake for her own wedding.

"For, of course, I knew it would all be set right, sooner or later," said Cora cheerfully, "and we'll let bygones be by-gones."

And the widow solaced her conscience by presenting Mrs. Cora with just half the contents of the mischievous leather bag for a wedding present.

Texas Amenities.

The Virginia (Nev.) *Enterprise* thus describes the meeting of two Texans [illegible] opposite banks of a stream and exchanged greetings; many friendly questions were put and answered. The men were evidently delighted to meet each other, and their only regret appeared to be that they encountered one another in a place where it was impossible for them to clasp and shake hands, the river not being fordable on account of its swiftness and the rocky and treacherous nature of its channel, while the nearest bridge was five miles above. Both men lamented these unfortunate circumstances very much, but at length a way of getting over the difficulty suggested itself to one of them, whose pet name was "Broncho Bill."

"I say, Sam!" cried Broncho, "its a little rough for old friends and neighbors to meet away out here, thousands of miles from home, and then have to part in this way. Got yer pistol with yer?"

"I hev!" crid Sam; "allers carry her."

"Good! That's some comfort; ef we can't get across this'yar stream to shake hands, why, thar's nothin' to prevent us from takin' a shot at each other. Jist ride up to yer left thar a rod or two. Thar, now, jist one good old neighborly home shot!"

"The men rode aside, and bang! bang! went their pistols."

"Yer smashed the pommel of my saddle," crid Aroncho; "yer see the hoss shied a little just as yer turned loose, or yer might a plumped me good."

"You done better, Bill, you got into the flesh of my left arm 'bout half an inch. Good morning to yer, a safe journey to yer, and tell the folks at home that we met and had a good sociable time together."

"Thank yer, and the same to you; bet I'll give 'em a good account of you."

"Sam then turned to our friend, and with tears in his eyes, said, "God bless him! It a great comfort to meet an old friend and neighbor like him away out here in this wilderness place. A kinder, more accomodative and agreeable gentleman never lived. I wouldn't miss seeing him for $50."

A Ram that Killed a Dog.

A man living at Worth, Ga., bought a fine large Cotswold ram, and turned the ram into a pasture with some other sheep. Previously he had lost a number of sheep from the ravages of dogs. One morning a few days after he had received the ram, he saw the ram at full tilt butting something on the ground. On approaching nearer he found a dead dog with every bone in its body broken. Near by was a lamb, badly torn and bleeding, which the dog had attacked.

No man can succeed in all his undertakings, and it would not be well for him to do so. Things easily acquired go easily. It is by the struggles it costs that we learn to rightly estimate the value.

The Fate of a Letter.

How a Robber of the Mails was Detected.

"I'm just making my report to the Department at Washington concerning the fate of a registered letter," remarked Special Agent Barrett, of Philadelphia Post Office yesterday, as he sat at his disk buried in a pile of official documents. "Sometimes parties who complain of having a letter lost, think there is too much of that quantity known as 'red tape' to be disposed of in our endeavors to find a missing letter, but we must have all the information, although sometimes we trace out our case on a very meagre start.

"Here is a good illustration. In a little town, about twelve miles out of the city—I will give you my reason for not stating any names when I am done with my story—there lives an old gentleman who has two sons living in a town out in Kansas. One them has recently purchased some property out there in which the father is also interested, intending soon to go out there himself. About two months ago the father wanted to send fifty dollars to his son to pay the interest coming due on a mortgage, and so he went to the post office, inclosed the sum in a registered letter, took his receipt for it and went home happy, thinking, I presume, that that matter was attended to. The letter was inclosed in what we call 'a jacket' or an extra envelope supplied by the government, was put into a pouch containing nothing but registered letters, and having a peculiar lock, indeed, so that there are but six post offices in the United States that have a key that will unlock it. One of these offices is at St. Louis, to which place the letter was first sent and from there forwarded to its destination in Kansas. The arrival of the mail in one of those little Western town is an event with them, and when it is about time for it to arrive good country people congregate in the post office to ascertain if anybody from the east has remembered them. The son was expecting this letter, and of course was in the office when the postmaster opened his mail. "Here's a letter for you, Mr. Smith and here's one for you, Mr. Jones, and another for Mr. Brown," said the pastmaster and finally, coming in contact with the registered letter, announced the fact to the waiting son, congratulating him on its contents. The son attempted to tear open the letter, but could not, because the letter and envelope were stuck together. 'Guess the old gentleman didn't mean the money should jump out for the want of mucilage,' remarked the son, as he drew his knife from his pocket and began to cut off the covering. It was fearfully glued together. 'Inclosed please find $50,' but he failed to find a cent. The letter had been rifled. Who did it? Certainly not the post master at that end of the line, for he took the letter from the pouch and delivered it directly to the person to whom it was addressed. An investigation showed that the letter had been immediately forwarded from St. Louis to its destination, and the proper receipts given for it whenever it passed from the hands of one agent to another. It could not have been between this city and St. Louis, for no one had a key to the pouch and no one could have picked the lock. So the matter was narrowed down to the post office here and the one from which it was mailed. The date of its receipt by the postal agent from the country office was on the envelope, and the time of its starting for St. Louis."

Such was the condition of affairs when Agent Barrett received the papers from Washington and entered upon his investigation of the case. Not desiring to be seen in the town where the letter was mailed, fearing it would arouse suspicion if the guilty party was located there, Mr. Barrett addressed a letter to the writer requesting him to come to Philadelphia, and the writer came.

"When did you mail that letter?" was the first inquiry.

"On the 30th of May," responded the writer.

"And at what hour?" continued the questioner.

"A little before four o'clock," was the response.

"Sure of that?" asked the Special Agent.

"Yes: I could swear to it," was the positive reply.

"What kind of a man is the postmaster out there?"

"Oh, there was never an honester man lived; he didn't have anything to do with it."

"No; I don't believe he did," was the assuring response of the interlocutor; "but tell me, who is in the office with him?"

"Well, he has a brother-in-law there, hesitatingly; "I've heard some things, but I don't know anything myself, about his having come there from the South, and that's all I can tell you, except I heard, now I come to think of it, that he was once in a store somewhere in Jersey; I can't tell where, but I can find out and let you know," added the man, not knowing what possible good could be gained by the information, but hoping that it might be after all valuable.

The place at which the brother-in-law of the postmaster had worked in Jersey was ascertained and the information imparted to Mr. Barrett. The next step taken by the Special Agent was, using his own language, "to go for" the postal agent by asking him to explain how it was that a letter received by him at six o'clock one day did not reach the office in Philadelphia until the next morning. The agent declared that no such state of facts existed.

"Here's a registered letter, mailed before four o'clock on the 30th of May, which was Friday, and did not reach Philadelphia until Saturday night. How is that?" inquired Mr. Barrett.

"Nothing of the kind," replied the train agent; "I received that letter on my down trip on Saturday morning and brought it up with me on Saturday evening," he added with emphasis.

"From whom did you receive it?"

"From the assistant postmaster at ——. He gave it to me himself, and I receipted to him for it on Saturday morning. More than this, I often get letters that were put into the office the day before on my down trip, because he says he don't want to take the trouble of bringing them to the cars in the evening," was the emphatic explanation of the train agent.

Armed with these facts and such other information as he had gained from the slight clue that the brother-in-law "had worked somewhere in Jersey," the Special Agent paid the postmaster of the country office a visit. In a little time he was closeted with him in a private room, much to the discomfiture of the young brother-in law, who remarked just as the door was being closed in his face, which was livid with fear: "Remember how it was about that check?"

"What check? What do you mean?" inquired Mr. Barrett of the postmaster, to which the latter replied: "Oh! that's an old matter that has nothing to do with this case."

"Yes; but why should have made that remark now? What is the necessity to remember about any check? How does he know what I want of you?" were the inquiries with which the postmaster was plied.

"Now, I must tell you," continued Mr. Barret, "that I very much fear that you are in for the payment of $50 that were mailed in a registered letter from this office."

"Oh! it couldn't have been lost here, for I put the letter in an envelope and locked it up in my desk, and——"

"Your brother-in-law has a key to that desk?" inquired Mr. Barrett, interrupting the speaker.

"Yes; I believe he has," acknowledged the postmaster.

"And now I tell you he is a thief," continued the Special Agent.

"Mr. Barrett, he is my brother-in-law," interposed the postmaster.

"Yes; I know he is, and I'm sorry for you and I'm sorry for his sister. Now, do you know anything about him? Do you know where he came from when he came to you?" were the questions put in rapid succession by the interviewer.

The postmaster only knew that his [illegible] from South Carolina; that he had worked in New Jersey, and was subsequently in Philadelphia, and from there went South.

"Yes," explained Mr. Barrett, "he did go to South Carolina from Philadelphia. His stay in Philadelphia was exceedingly brief. He had robbed his employer in Gloucester, where he had been working, of $319 in cash; he then hired a livery team at a stable, and the owners got it back again a week afterward only by advertising for it. Then the officers of the law got on his trail and followed him to South Carolina, where an old uncle sold his little farm, all the property he owned to raise the money to refund it to his nephew's employer and keep the rascal out of prison. Then he came up there to live with you. The day that letter was mailed at this office you left it about five o'clock in the afternoon, and after supper went to your lodge, and did not see the inside of the office again until the next day."

After delivering a lecture to the country officials on his neglect of his duty in failing to put the letter on the cars the day it was mailed at his office, instead of leaving it there over night for the dishonest relative to rob at his leisure, Special Agent Barrett left him, the postmaster promising to call on Mr. Barrett yesterday.

"Instead of waiting until Friday," said Mr. Barrett, "he called on me yesterday and planked down the $50; and, although he is a good Presbyterian elder, he actually said 'damn me.' Yes, sir, he said, 'Damn me, if I ever get hold of that rascally brother-in-law.' He found out that the thief had bought a sewing machine in the city with $35 of the stolen money, and I told him where he had bought it.

"So the date and hour of mailing a letter forms an important item in tracing it up, if any information is wanted concerning it."

A Valuable Heirloom.

A few weeks ago there died in the town of Vernon, Winneshiek county, an aged farmer named Carpenter, who left a will bequeathing to his son an old chest that had been an heirloom in the family. On opening the chest, the son was surprised and incensed to find that it contained nothing of value. He so reported to the remaining members of the family, when they persuaded him to make further investigations, which he did in taking the chest apart. In doing so two cleats, each half an inch thick and perforated with auger holes, were discovered. Tearing off these cleats, the young man found that they were hollow, and that the space between the lid and the bottom of the cleats had been filled with gold coins by the thoughtful parent. How long they had been stored in such a singular manner in that old chest is a mystery.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

Justice is like a glass, which cannot be bent, but is easily broken.

England's Handsomest Woman.

All England is in a condition of semi-lunacy over Mrs. Langtry, known as the "queen of the professional beauties." She is said to be the handsomest woman in Europe, and it is "the thing" for the fashionables and even the royal circles to hire her at so much a night to be present at their social receptions, charitable entertainments, etc. It was the Prince of Wales who first "discovered" her, and now she is the most famous woman in London. A London correspondent thus describes her:

"Mrs. Langtry's beauty by daylight is at least equal to her beauty as seen in the glare of wax lights. What you will say of her in America I can't predict, but it is certain that one secret of her attractiveness in England may be found in the extreme delicacy of her loveliness. Traveling Britons say that this delicacy is more common in the United States than here. Mrs. Langtry's complexion has stood the wear and tear of London life and late hours and over-heated rooms, and the peach bloom on her cheeks do not fade, nor will it rub off. She once offered her handkerchief to a gentleman who was skeptical on this point, and asked him to try. The modeling of the temples is singularly fine, the arch of the brow delicate; the eyes are sapphire blue, set in an orb of tender curve; the hair, which is soft brown, is worn low enough over the forehead to mark the contrast of color with the eyes; and when this lady is amused her laughter gives an animation to her countenance that is sometimes wanting. The face has faults which it is easy to criticise, but the beauty of it as a whole is beyond denial. It is of some one of her portraits that I ought to say all this, but the original is so much superior to the portraits and so much more constantly on exhibition, that it seemed more convenient to speak of that.

Occasional Oddities.

A seaside invocation—Let us spray.

The occupant of a villa is not necessarily a villian.

What if Nebuchadnezzar did live on grass; men live on the turf now-a-days.

A commercial advertisement for "a man to travel" was answered by a tramp. He said he was used to the business.

Good partners at cards—a chimney-sweep and a bugler. One to follow soot and the other to trumpet, "don't you see?"

The small boy may get chilled going in swimming in these cool days, but he gets warmed up when his mother finds his shirt on wrong side out.

A man never fully realizes the extent to which he is dependent on others until at the barber shop he has waited an hour for his turn.

If there is one thing more than another that Spriggins regrets, it is that he didn't marry so that his golden wedding should come when gold was away up.

"Tom," said an acquaintance of his who met him the other evening, "who did you say our friend B. married?" "Well, he married $40,000 -I forget her other name."

An Irishman who had a very ragged coat was asked of what stuff it was made. "Bedad! I don't know," said he, "I think the most of it is made of fresh air."

The successful man works like a slave until he is forty to make his fortune and then watches like a detective the rest of his life. All this is done for clothes and board.

A gentleman who thought that the price asked for the ground floor of a house was rather steep, told the janitor so. Said that worthy official: "Well, ye'es, perhaps it is high, but then there is an elevator"

In Arabic it is called djind. You can send a written message to the druggist, giving the message to your little girl, and your wife will never suspect that it is not some horrid medicine.

A child's logic is not to be sneered at. A little fellow in Connecticut, whose parents thought him too young to take to church said: "You'd better take me now, for when I get bigger I may not want to go."

A punster asks: "Could Socrates the girls? Could Bartholomew? Could Shakespeare an eel! Could Shylock a bank safe? Could Cataline his trouserloons? Could Americus? Could Livingstone a cat?

An African lion hunter contributes the following: How to catch lions—The desert is composed of sand an lions. Take a sieve and sift the desert; the lions will remain. These you place in a bag which you carry for that purpose.

Nothing can exceed in intensity the sickly pallor that o'erspreads the countenance of the young man when his girl lifts from his coat collar a long red hair several shades lighter than her own, and transfixes him with her eyes, ablaze with a stony glare that demands instant explanation.

"'Tis said that absence conquers love," quoted a husband, in writing home to his wife, from whom he had been some time away. "I hope, dear, it won't be so in your case. "O, no," she replied in her next letter, "the longer you stay the better I shall like you."

During the war a woman went to a grocer's shop, and found that she was paying nearly double for candles, so she asked what was the reason candles were so dear. The grocer replied that it was the war. "Dear, me!" the woman said, "have they got to fighting by candlelight?"

New Advertisements.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the last will of William Johnston, Sr., deceased, late of Ferguson township, Centre county, Pa., having been granted to us, all persons indebted to the estate will please make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them, duly authenticated, for settlement.

JOHN JOHNSTON,
DAVID JOHNSTON,
11 20 6t Box 119, Elk City Clarion Co., Pa. Executors.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Whereas, lettes testamentary have been granted the undersigned upon the estate of Samuel P. Womer, deceased late of Taylor township, Centre county, notice is hereby given to all persons owing said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against said estate to present the same, duly authenticated.

D. G. GANOE, Executor.
20 6t

$1500 TO $6000 A YEAR, or $5 to $10 a day in your own locality. No risk. Women do as well as men. Many make more than the amount stated above. No one can fail to make money fast. Any one can do the work. You can make from 50 cents to $2 an hour by devoting your evenings and spare time to the business. Nothing like it for money making ever offered before. Business pleasant and strictly honorable. Reader, if you want to know all about the best paying business before the public, send us your address and we will send you full particulars and private terms free; samples worth $5 also free; you can then make up your mind for yourself. Address, GEO. STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine. 24-1y

Clothing.

WM. S. TRIPPLE,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
Spring Street, Bellefonte, Pa.
FASHIONABLE SUITS
MADE TO ORDER AT
LOW CASH PRICES.
v8 12-1

Watchmaker.

WATCHMAKERS
REMOVAL.
F. C. RICHARD

takes this opportunity to inform his friends that he has removed to the building opposite Bush's Arcade, next door to Deschner's gun store, on High street.

At his new store he has increased facilities for doing business, and guarantees entire satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage. Clocks, watches and jewelry repaired on short notice. 7-8-tf

Plumbing and Gas Fitting.

WM. S. GALBRAITH,
PLUMBER,
GAS AND STEAM FITTER,

We pay particular attention to heating buildings by steam. Copper smithing and recoronzing old gas fixtures done neatly and expeditiously. All our work warranted to give perfect satisfaction. W. S. GALBRAITH.
7-tf Bellefonte, Pa.

Auctioneer's Card.

PHILIP TEATS, who has had large experience as an Auctioneer, offers his services to the people of Centre county.

He speaks German and English,

and possesses the invaluable gift in an auctioneer of a loud, clear voice, and can be distinctly heard a long distance. Those having work of this kind to do will do well to give him a call. Charges moderate. Call on or address him at Bellefonte, Pa. 12-1y

Do you want to make some money?

If so, here is a chance. Competent Agents Male or Female wanted to sell the **Rotary Selve.** The most Convenient Article for domestic use, for the purpose designed, ever invented. Its scoops, sifts, weighs, measures and mixes. Also for straining Fruit, Washing Rice etc.

Over 1000 Agents are now engaged in selling them in the west. Territory is eagerly taken wherever offered, so apply early. For particulars address, C. M. WHITE,
Gen. Agt. West Penn'a. Pittsburg, Pa.
10-27.

THE BEST REMEDY
FOR
Diseases of the Throat and Lungs.



Diseases of the pulmonary organs are so prevalent and fatal, that a safe and reliable remedy for them is invaluable to every community. AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL is such a remedy, and no other so eminently merits the confidence of the public. It is a scientific combination of the medicinal principles and curative virtues of the finest drugs, chemically united, to insure the greatest possible efficiency and uniformity of results, which enables physicians as well as invalids to use it with confidence. It is the most reliable remedy for diseases of the throat and lungs that science has produced. It strikes at the foundation of all pulmonary diseases, affording prompt and certain relief, and is adapted to patients of any age or either sex. Being very palatable, the youngest children take it without difficulty. In the treatment of ordinary **Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Influenza, Clergyman's Sore Throat, Asthma, Croup, and Catarrh,** the effects of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL are magical, and multitudes are annually preserved from serious illness by its timely and faithful use. It should be kept at hand in every household, for the protection it affords in sudden attacks. In **Whooping-cough and Consumption** there is no other remedy so efficacious, soothing, and helpful.

The marvellous cures which AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL has effected all over the world are a sufficient guaranty that it will continue to produce the best results. An impartial trial will convince the most sceptical of its wonderful curative powers, as well as of its superiority over all other preparations for pulmonary complaints.

Eminent physicians in all parts of the country, knowing its composition, recommend AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL to invalids, and prescribe it in their practice. The test of half a century has proved its absolute certainty to cure all pulmonary complaints not already beyond the reach of human aid.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists,
Lowell, Mass.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

Medical.

Grace's Celebrated Salve.
A SURE RELIEF FOR THE SUFFERER.



PREPARED BY
SETH W. FOWLE & SONS,
86 HARRISON AVENUE,
BOSTON, MASS.

GRACE'S CELEBRATED SALVE
Is a Vegetable Preparation

invented in the 17th century by Dr. William Grace, Surgeon in King James' army. Through its agency he cured thousands of the most serious sores and wounds that baffled the skill of the most eminent physicians of his day, and was regarded by all who knew him as a public benefactor.

Price 25 Cents a Box.

GRACE'S CELEBRATED SALVE
CURES

flesh wounds, frozen limbs, salt rheum, chilblains, sore breast, sore lips, erysipelas, ringworms, scald head, chapped hands, burns, cancers, felons, scalds, sores, ulcers, wounds, stings, shingles, festers, wens, sties, piles, abcess, freckles, bunions, sprains, boils, bites, cuts, whitlows warts, blisters, tan, pimples, corns, scurvy, itch, ingrowing nails, nettle rash, mosquito and flea bites, spider stings,

And all cutaneous diseases and eruptions generally.

For sale by all druggists, grocers, and at all country stores throughout the United States and British Provinces. Price by mail 30 cents.
10-33-1y

Black Forest Oil Catarrh Remedy
WARRANTED TO CURE IN ALL CASES.

Where directions are followed. Sold by all druggists in one and two dollar packages. Patients using our remedy should write us fully of their cases, and we will send them special directions. If your druggist has not our remedy, write to us at once for sample package, circulars, &c Address, F. H. BOWER & Co., Pittsburgh, Pa., General agents for the United States and Canada

Miscellaneous.

OLD AND RELIABLE.

DR. SANFORD'S LIVER INVIGORATOR is a Standard Family Remedy for diseases of the Liver, Stomach and Bowels.—It is Purely Vegetable.—It never Debilitates—It is Cathartic and Tonic. TRY IT.

SANFORD'S LIVER INVIGORATOR

The Liver Invigorator has been used in my practice and by the public, for more than 35 years, with unprecedented results.

SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

DR. T. W. SANFORD, M.D., 162 BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY
ANY DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU ITS REPUTATION.
1y

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary having been granted to the undersigned upon the estate of Dinah M. Adams, deceased, late of Huston township, Centre Co., all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment and all persons having claims against said estate are requested to present the same, duly authenticated to

F. M. WEBB,
21 6 Bellefonte, May 29, '79. Executor.

Professional Cards.

J. G. LOVE, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa
Office in rooms formerly occupied by the late W. P. Wilson. ja47t-tf

A. O. FURST, Attorney-at-Law,
office in his new building, north side and opposite the Court House. 8 1-tf

CLEMENT DALE, Attorney-at-Law,
office on High Street, second door from First National Bank. 8 42-tf

W. A. MORRISON, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa.

E. BLANCHARD.....E. M. BLANCHARD.
E. & E. M. BLANCHARD, Attorneys-at-Law,
v6 1-1y Allegheny Street, Bellefonte, Pa.

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to the collection of claims. Office over Reynolds & Co.'s Bank. v6n1-1y

C. T. ALEXANDER.....C. M. BOWERS.
ALEXANDER & BOWERS, Attorneys-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa. Office in Garman's building, opposite Court House. 6-1—9-82

BUSH, YOCUM & HASTINGS, Attorneys-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa. Office North-east corner of the Diamond, opposite First National Bank. 7 1-1y

STITZER & MAGEE, Attorneys-at-Law.
Office on Allegheny Street, over Reynolds' bank, Bellefonte, Pa. May be consulted in English or German.

JOHN BLAIR LINN, Attorney-at-Law,
Office on Allegheny street, Bellefonte, Pa. 11-8-tf

D. S. KELLER, Attorney-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa. Office on Allegheny street, first door south of Lyon's new store. 5 17-1y

Banks and Bankers.

E. C. HUMES, Pres't..... J. P. HARRIS, Cash'r.
FIRST NATIONAL BANK of Bellefonte, Allegheny Street, Bellefonte, Pa. v6n1-1y

Physicians and Dentists.

DR. E. I. KIRK.

DR. J. W. RHONE, Dentist, can be found at his office and residence on North side of High Street, three doors East of Allegheny, Bellefonte, Pa. 10-16 1y

G. M. SWARTZ, Dentist, located at Bellefonte, Pa. Office in the Myers property, on Bishop street, opposite Graham's Shoe Store. 8-23

DR. J. D. GEISSINGER,
DENTIST.

A graduate of the Pennsylvania College of Dental Surgery, Philadelphia, has permanently located in Bellefonte, Pa., for the practice of Dentistry in all its branches, including the treatment of diseases of the mouth.

Office: Second floor, Furst's building, North side of Court House. 10-31-tf

Miscellaneous.

THOMAS H. RHOADS,
is prepared to do
PAPER HANGING, PAINTING & GLAZING
at reasonable rates. Orders left at his residence on Lamb street, Bellefonte, Pa., will receive prompt attention.
☞ Satisfaction guaranteed. 8-12-1y

RAILROAD HOUSE,
Corner Front and Pine Street,
Philipsburg, Centre County, Pa.
ROBERT LOYD, Proprietor.

The best of liquors and cigars constantly on hand. The table is well supplied with the best he market affords 25-1y

$66 A WEEK in your own town, and no capital risked. You can give the business a trial without expense. The best opportunity ever offered for those willing to work. You should try nothing else until you see for yourself what you can do at the business we offer. No room to explain here. You can devote all your time or only your spare time to the business, and make great pay for every hour that you work. Women make as much as men. Send for special private terms and particulars, which we mail free. $5 outfit free. Don't complain of hard times while you have such a chance. Address, H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine. 11-24-1y

Kansas Farms.
Improved Farms for sale at
LOW PRICES,
and unimproved railroad lands for sale cheap on long credit, by the general western emigration and real estate agency of the undersigned. Reliable information "how to go and where to go west," the best railroads to travel on at low rates of fare. Maps of lands furnished on personal application or by letter, including stamp, to

WM. SHORTLIDGE,
17-3m Bellefonte, Pa.

Bunnell & Aikns.---Music Store.

BELLEFONTE MUSIC STORE
PIANOS, ORGANS & MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.
THE POPULAR SHEET MUSIC.
Repairing and Tuning Done in the Best Manner.

PIANOS.
CHICKERING,
STEINWAY,
ARION,
WATERS.



ORGANS.
ESTEY,
WATERS,
WOODS,
MASON & HAMLIN.

BARGAINS IN PIANOS AND ORGANS.

7-OCTAVE ROSEWOOD PIANOS, - - - - - $150.00.
9-STOP ORGANS, 2 FULL SETS OF REEDS, ONLY - - - 55.00,—Regular price, $270.00
13- " " 3 " " " " - - 75.00, " " 340.00.

This Organ has the Grand Organ Knee-Swell.

Second-hand Organs as low as $25.00. *Second-hand Pianos as low as $50.00.*
Violins and Accordeons from $2 Upwards. *Piano and Organ Instructors.* *Covers and Stools.*

SPECIAL BARGAINS IN
SEWING MACHINES.

New Domestic, $30.00. New Improved Singer, $22.50.
New White, 25.00. New Improved Howe, 22.50.
New St. John, 25.00. Second-hand Machines as low as $5.00.

AGENTS FOR E. BUTTERICK & CO.'S PERFECT-FITTING PATTERNS.

Orders by mail solicited and promptly filled. No agents employed. The buyers get the agents' profit. We buy our Pianos, Organs and Machines for Cash, and will give customers the advantage.

BUNNELL & AIKENS,
vol 11-8-tf Allegheny Street, Bellefonte, Pa.

Railroads.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD—(Philadelphia and Erie Division.)—On and after November 10, 1878.

WINTER.

ERIE MAIL leaves Philadelphia		11 55 p m
" " Harrisburg		4 25 a m
" " Williamsport		8 35 a m
" " Lock Haven		9 40 a m
" " Renovo		11 00 a m
" arr at Erie		7 35 p m
NIAGARA EXP. leaves Philadelphia		7 20 a m
" " Harrisburg		10 50 a m
" " Williamsport		2 20 p m
" " Lock Haven		3 25 p m
Passengers by this train arrive in Bellefonte at		4 35 p m
FAST LINE leaves Philadelphia		11 45 a m
" " Harrisburg		3 55 p m
" " Williamsport		7 25 p m
" arr at Lock Haven		8 40 p m
EASTWARD.		
PACIFIC EXP. leaves Lock Haven		6 40 a m
" " Jersey Shore		7 14 a m
" " Williamsport		7 55 a m
arr at Harrisburg		11 55 a m
" Philadelphia		3 40 p m
DAY EXP. leaves Lock Haven		11 20 a m
" " Williamsport		12 40 p m
" arr at Harrisburg		4 10 p m
" " Philadelphia		7 20 p m
ERIE MAIL leaves Renovo		8 35 p m
" Lock Haven		9 45 p m
" " Williamsport		11 05 p m
" arr at Harrisburg		2 45 a m
" " Philadelphia		7 00 a m
FAST LINE leaves Williamsport		12 35 a m
" arr at Harrisburg		3 55 a m
" " Philadelphia		7 40 a m

Parlor cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Exp. West. Erie Exp. West, Philadelphia Express East and Day Express East, and Sunday Express East. Sleeping cars on all night trains.

WM. A. BALDWIN, *Gen'l Sup't.*

BALD EAGLE VALLEY RAILROAD.—Time Table December 31, 1877.

WESTWARD.	Exp. A. M.	Mail P. M.
Leave Lock Haven	5 25	3 25
Flemington	5 29	3 30
Mill Hall	5 33	3 35
Beech Creek	5 46	3 47
Eagleville	5 50	3 51
Howard	6 00	4 01
Mount Eagle	6 08	4 10
Curtin	6 13	4 16
Milesburg	6 23	4 25
Bellefonte	6 33	4 35
Milesburg	6 43	4 45
Snow Shoe Int	6 48	4 48
Unionville	6 58	4 58
Julian	7 09	5 10
Martha	7 18	5 21
Port Matilda	7 26	5 31
Hannah	7 34	5 40
Fowler	7 40	5 46
Bald Eagle	7 48	5 53
Vail	7 53	5 58
East Tyrone	7 58	6 03
Arrive at Tyrone	8 05	6 10
EASTWARD.	P.M.	A.M.
Leave Tyrone	7 08	8 20
East Tyrone	7 15	8 37
Vail	7 19	8 42
Bald Eagle	7 23	8 47
Fowler	8 54	7 30
Hannah	7 36	9 02
Port Matilda	7 44	9 11
Martha	7 52	9 20
Julian	8 01	9 30
Unionville	8 11	9 42
Snow Shoe Int	8 21	9 51
Milesburg	8 24	9 55
Bellefonte	8 32	10 03
Milesburg	8 45	10 15
Curtin	8 55	10 25
Mount Eagle	9 00	10 30
Howard	9 08	10 40
Eagleville	9 18	10 52
Beech Creek	9 22	10 57
Mill Hall	9 34	11 10
Flemington	9 37	11 14
Arrive at Lock Haven	9 42	11 18

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE R. R.—Time Table in effect on and after Dec. 31, 1877.

Leaves Snow Shoe 7.30 a. m., arrives in Bellefonte 9.10 a. m.

Leaves Bellefonte 10.20 a. m., arrives at Snow Shoe 11.57 a. m.

Leaves Snow Shoe 2.32 p. m., arrives in Bellefonte 4.12 p. m.

Leaves Bellefonte 4.55 p. m., arrives Snow Shoe 6.27 p. m.

DANIEL RHOADS, *General Sup't.*

ANNUAL STATEMENT of the Bellefonte School District, for the school year ending June 3, 1879. Tax rate 5 mills on the dollar for school purposes, and 3 mills for building purposes.

RECEIPTS.

From State appropriation	$716 52
Balance on hand from last year	236 94
From Collector including taxes of all kinds	5881 42
From District Treas'r	2030 19
	$8865 07

EXPENDITURES.

For teachers' wages	$2961 22
" fuel and contingencies	943 49
" salary of treasurer	100 00
" " " secretary	100 00
" debt and interest paid	4262 07
" other expenses	55 60
	8422 38
Cash on hand	442 69

RESOURCES.

Cash on hand	$ 442 69
Amt. due district fr. all sources	4625 00
	$ 5067 69

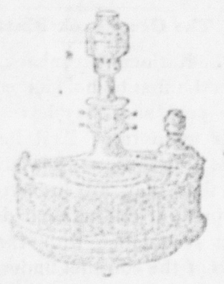
LIABILITIES

Outstanding orders unpaid	$ 14 00
Amt. borrowed and unpaid, or district debt	31025 00
	31039 00
Liabilities in excess of resources	$25971 31
Estimated value of school property	$32,000 00

GEO. W. REBSER, Secretary.
25 34 A. O. FURST, President.

Foundry and Machinists.

W. P. Duncan & Co.,



BELLEFONTE, PA.

ENGINEERS & MACHINISTS

BELLEFONTE
PATENT WATER WHEEL,
STEAM ENGINES,
CIRCULAR SAW MILLS,
ROLLING MILL
AND
Grist Mill Machinery.
5 46a812-tf

New Advertisements.

WANTED ONE SALESMAN for each State. Salary from $75 to $100 per month and expenses. References required. I.A. BELLE MANUFACTURING CO., 33 Clark Street, Chicago 21 4

DELAWARE FARMS! Maps and catalogues FREE. Address J. F. MANCHA & CO., Dover, Delaware. 21 4

$1200 returns in 30 days on $100 invested. Official reports and information free. Like profits weekly on Stock options of $10 to $50. Adddress, T. POTTER WIGHT & CO., Bankers, 35 Wall Street, New York. 21 4w

RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES of Snow Shoe School District for the year ending June 2 1879.

RECEIPTS.

Bal. on hand last settlement	$ 246 31
From collectors for 1877-8	538 94
State appropriation	264 43
County treas. unseated land tax	289 15
	1338 83
To balance	32 86
	$1371 69

EXPENDITURES.

For debts and interest paid	66 19
" teachers' wages	845 00
" fuel	33 21
" insurance, furniture, repairs, contingencies, scrubbing, &c.	380 52
" Secretary's salary	20 00
" Treasurer's percentage	26 77
	1371 69

RESOURCES.

Due Dist. Duplicate,	1875	$100 00
" " "	1877	116 86
" " "	1878	208 15
		425 01

24 34 C. P. STONEROAD, Sec'y.

Advertising Agencies.

TO ADVERTISERS.
George P. Rowell & Co.'s
SELECT LIST
—OF—
LOCAL NEWSPAPERS

Many persons suppose this list to be composed of Cheap, low-priced newspapers. The fact is quite otherwise. The Catalogue states exactly what the papers are. When the name of a paper is printed in FULL FACE TYPE it is in every instance the BEST paper in the place. When printed in CAPITALS it is the ONLY paper in the place. When printed in roman letters it is neither the best nor the only paper, but is usually a very good one, notwithstanding. The list gives the population of every town, and the circulation of every paper. It is not a CO-OPERATIVE LIST. It is not a CHEAP LIST. At the foot of the catalogue of each State the important towns which are not covered by the list are enumerated. It is an HONEST LIST. The rates charged for advertising are barely one-fifth the publisher's schedule. The price for one inch one week in the entire list is $655. The regular rates of the papers for the same space and time are $3 136 35. The list includes 970 newspapers, of which 163 are issued daily and 807 weekly. They are located in 825 different cities and towns, of which 22 are State Capitals, 328 places of over 5,000 population, and 444 County Seats. Lists sent on application. Address GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.'S Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce St., (Printing House Square) New York. 10 33 1y

THE CHEAPEST AND BEST
ADVERTISING
To Reach Readers Outside of the Large Cities.

OVER 1000 NEWSPAPERS DIVIDED INTO SIX DIFFERENT LISTS.

Advertisements received for one or more lists. For catalogues containing names of papers, and other information and for estimates, address

BEALS & FOSTER,
10 33 1y 10 Spruce St., New York

Miscellaneous.

PATENTS

OBTAINED for Inventors, in the United States, Canada, and Europe, at reduced rates. With our principal Office located in Washington, directly opposite the United States Patent Office, we are able to attend to all Patent Business with greater promptness and despatch and less cost, than other patent attorneys, who are at a distance from Washington, and who have, therefore, to employ "associate attorneys." We make preliminary examinations and furnish opinions as to patentability, free of charge, and all who are interested in new inventions and Patents are invited to send for a copy of our "Guide for obtaining Patents," which is sent free to any address, and contains complete instructions how to obtain Patents and other valuable matter. We refer to the German-American National Bank, Washington, D. C., the Royal Swedish, Norwegian, and Danish Legations, at Washington; Hon. Joseph Casey, late Chief Justice U. S. Court of Claims; to the Officials of the U. S. Patent Office, and to Senators and Members of Congress from every State.

Address, LOUIS BAGGER & CO., Solicitors of Patents and Attorneys at Law, Le Droit Building, Washington, D. C. 17-4f

Doll's Boot & Shoe Store.

Home Industry! Home Industry!!
A VISIT TO THE NEW FARMERS'
BOOT & SHOE STORE
is sufficient to convince everybody that it is the
CHEAPEST AND MOST RELIABLE PLACE IN TOWN.

IT IS NOT SURPASSED IN STYLES AND MATERIALS. THE BEST AND LATEST STYLES OF
BOOTS, SHOES, GAITERS
AND SLIPPERS, CAN BE BOUGHT AT
LOUIS DOLL'S,
17-3m BROCKERHOFF ROW, BELLEFONTE.

THE BEST IN THE WORLD SOLD BY ALL DEALERS
SO SIMPLE A CHILD CAN USE IT. WARRANTED FOR 3 YEARS
WHITE SEWING MACHINE
$1500.00 CASH TO AGENTS
BEWARE of BOGUS DEALERS AND DEFACED NUMBERS
NOTICE OUR GENUINE NUMBER on SHUTTLE RACE-PLATE.
FOR PARTICULARS ADDRESS:
WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO. CLEVELAND, OHIO.

SIX CORD
ENDORSED BY OVER THIRTY SEWING MACHINE EXHIBITORS AT THE EXPOSITION UNIVERSELLE,
Paris, 1878
AND INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION,
PHILADELPHIA, 1876,
As being "Very STRONG, SMOOTH, and EXCELLENT THREAD."
TRY IT
S.F.T.
ESTABLISHED 1836.
ENCOURAGE HOME INDUSTRY BY USING
MANUFACTURED AT MOUNT HOLLY, N.J.
STUART & BRO (LIMITED) AGENTS, N.Y. & PHILA.
MEDALS AWARDED
PARIS. PHILADELPHIA. NEW YORK & BOSTON.
TRY IT
SEMPLE'S SIX CORD SPOOL COTTON
SOFT FINISH

Bellefonte Republican.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

The BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN is published every Wednesday at Bellefonte, Centre county Pennsylvania, by

EDWARD T. TUTEN.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

ne year, in advance.....$2 00
f not paid for within 6 months..... 2 50
f not paid for until expiration of year..... 3 00

paper will be discontinued until arrearare paid, except at the option of the publisher.

Papers sent out of the county must be paid for in advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

Special notices inserted in our local columns at 20 cents per line for each insertion.

Editorial notices in our columns, 25 cents per line for each insertion.

Marriage or death announcements published free of charge. Obituary notices, ten lines in length, free; exceeding ten lines, five cents per line.

Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding five lines, this type, $8.00 per annum.

All advertisements for a less term than three months, twenty cents per line for the first three insertions, and five cents per line for each additional insertion.

SPACE OCCUPIED.	3 mos.	6 mos.	1 year.
1 inch (12 lin' this tp'e)	$ 5 00	$ 8 00	$ 12 00
Two inches	7 00	10 00	15 00
Three inches	10 00	15 00	20 00
Four inches	11 00	17 00	25 00
Quarter column	12 00	20 00	30 00
Half column	20 00	35 00	55 00
One column	35 00	55 00	125 00

All advertisements, whether displayed or blank lines, measured by lines of this type.

All advertisements due after the first insertion.

JOB DEPARTMENT.

We have now the very best facilities for doing first-class Job Work, and solicit the patronage of all friends of the paper, together with all others who desire to obtain good work at fair prices.

We have the best workmen, the best presses, and the best type to be found anywhere.

Address all communications, relating to business, to

EDWARD T. TUTEN, Proprietor, Bellefonte, Pa.

An American Deified.

The enterprise of the Yankee nation is world-famous, and there is hardly a country on earth where the representatives of that people have not risen to eminence in some position. We hear of Americans leading the Egyptian army, in the Turkish camp, ruling in Burmah, and even King Cetwayo, the Zuloo Welington, is now claimed by a neighboring Pennsylvania town. Still, all have entertained the opinion that the aggressive spirit of the American would cease with this life, that it would be content with a fame that reached every quarter of the globe, and that with death it would be willing to rest upon its laurels. Reasonable as this may seem, we find in recent history an exception. The story runs thus: A score or so of years ago there went to China an American, Ward by name, who gave no great promise of becoming famous but seemed destined to live and die a no greater man than he then was—a common adventurer. However, some time after taking up his residence on the Chinese shores events took place which developed his character and brought him into prominence. One of the frequent internecine wars of that land—the Ta'i Ping rebellion—broke out, and for a time almost threatened the life of the government existing at that time. At this critical juncture of affairs the powers of Great Britain, France and the United States came to the aid of the tottering throne and directly or indirectly threw their weight in the balanced scale and turned it in favor of the royal authority, the stability of which it was to the interest of those powers to maintain.

Now this man Ward enlisted in the American contingent, holding a subordinate position, it would appear, but he soon discovered to his comrades such military genius and skill, displaying so great gallantry that he soon rose to eminence among his fellows, rapidly succeeding to higher positions succesively. What special services he performed in this war we are unable to state, not being in posession of all the facts of the case. He is alleged to have led forces of the Chinese soldiery giving them valuable instructions in the more modern and improved methods of war that were of the greatest advantage to them in overcoming their enemies. He adopted many of the Chinese customs and their habit as well, this, perhaps, having something to do with causing so great confidence in him. That he did the crown signal service is evident from the fact that he was publicly recognized by the royal authorities, and after the close of the war he was proclaimed a military mandarin, one of the highest prerogatives that lie within the power of the Chinese monarch to bestow. He thus became a Chinese nobleman, and continued in the service of that empire until his death, which took place a few years ago, in 1876, we understand. But here it is that the heading of our story finds application and the strangest part of this strange history comes in.

After the death of this Yankee mandarin, his name was recorded among the departed worthies of the empire, and as it appears that the Chinese are hero worshipers as, well as practising the making of a sort of penates out of their departed ancestry, this man was deified—actualy declared a god and so ordered to be worshiped. This was done with elaborate ceremony and great pomp, while the assembled multitude bowed the knee and devoutly worshiped their new Yankee deity. Could a man ask more? Even ambitious Cæsar did not seek so much. Only a "demi-god" was that great conqueror's highest sounding title, while this man is a full fledged divinity! Today he is worshiped and venerated by thousands of the almond eyed Celestials. However much we may deprecate the heathenism of the affair, its novelty is quite wonderful.

Another strange feature of this god creation was that the representatives of this government were present by invitation, taking part in the ceermonies as interested spectators and giving the sanction of their presence, and, from their representive capacity, committing this whole nation to participation in the heathenish spectacle. This, too, by a so-called Christian people, which is sending its missionaries by the dozen and its dollars by the thousand to convert the followers of Budda and Confucius to Christianity. Verily, truth is strange, and the "Melican" man is a wonderfully versatile being.

SIGMA.

[Note.—The above is written from facts given by parties who have resided in China and have seen the subject of this sketch.]

The Greenback Platform.

The National Greenback party has been the first to hold its convention this year, and they have given us their platform. And here it is: First a resolution declarative of the fact that they are in favor of the payment of the national debt strictly in accordance with the stipulations of the contract under which it was created, and that no more interest-bearing bonds of the Federal Government be issued.

Its own phraseology illustrates the absurdity of this resolution. The stipulation of the government when, to save its existence, it needed money and had to borrow it, was this: If any good, loyal citizen will lend us one thousand, ten thousand, one hundred thousand dollars we will give him our bond of indebtedness and pay him at the rate of six per cent. or seven-thirty per cent. per annum for the use of the same till due or as long as he holds it. It was a plain business proposition, offered as such. The interest-bearing bonds were offered for sale as any other commodity in the market is, and for what they promised on their face were bought. When the Greenback party declare that they are "in favor of the payment of the national debt strictly in accordance with the stipulation of the contract," they are all right; but when they propose to compel the lender to give back his interest-bearing securities in exchange for a paper that bears no interest, they give the bold lie to that part of their declaration. On the same principle a farmer might contract for the use of a horse from his neighbor, and because at the end of five years he returned him safe and sound to the owner, claim that he was under no obligation to pay for his hire. There's your horse, he might say, as good as when I got him, and when I give you back as much as you gave, what right have you to ask for more? The unfairness, not to say the mean dishonesty, of such a transaction is too apparent to call for further comment.

The second and third deliverances in the platform run thus:

Second—That the federal government only shall issue money; that such money shall be a full legal tender, and that full legal tender greenbacks shall be substituted for national bank notes.

Third—We demand for the sake of economy and convenience, that the trade dollar and fractional silver coin be replaced by fractional paper currency.

The National banks bought the bonds of the United States offered in the market at a time when such a purchase was regarded as extra-hazardous, and, by virtue of a law which only made the negotiation of the indispensable loan possible, placed them on deposit at Washington, and on that security were authorized to issue a certain less amount of paper circulation of their own. The Greenback party propose to repudiate this contract. How, they do not clearly define. If the banks must substitute greenbacks for their circulation, they will have to get back the bonds they hold, still bearing interest, and how that change will materially affect the case, one way or the other, we do not clearly see.

The third resolution indorsing a fractional paper currency will meet with no objection.

The fourth utterance is as follows:

Fourth—We demand the repeal of all laws that foster inequality in condition and opportunity as they are in violation of universal justice.

Of course "we demand" it, but what we demand when we say we demand it, is what a fellow can't find out. "Inequality in condition and opportunity" is such a clearly put phrase, and conveys such a manifest and overwhelmingly-persuading idea, that a man would not, could not, be a man if he did not demand it. We demand it emphatically.

The other items in the platform read thus:

Fifth—We demand the enactment of an income tax law with a heavy penalty for perjuring its violation, and that said tax be graduated in proportion to incomes.

Sixth—That all debts due for labor performed, take precedence of all other claims.

Seventh—That we demand the passage and approval of the act abolishing the store order or truck system, and compelling payment of all wages due laborers at regular stated rates, and in lawful money of the United States.

Eighth—That we demand the passage and enforcement of such laws as will prevent all combinations, discriminations or the granting of rebates by transportation companies, and compelling common carriers to furnish service at the same price to all men.

Ninth—We demand that no more public lands be voted to corporations, but that they be held for actual settlers.

Tenth—We demand that education shall be free and industrial and no child shall be allowed to grow up in ignorance.

These resolutions, with the exception of the seventh, are clearly intended for buncombe, having certain separate points in them concerning which, we believe, all parties are of one opinion. We have taken occasion already to express our views with regard to the store order or truck system, and do not think it necessary to repeat them here. It is not at all likely that the Greenback party will occupy a position of any importance in the coming campaign, and we only accord to it this notice because of the new illustration which it affords of the clap-trappery to which parties—especially weak ones—will resort when they would try to make something out of the nothing of which they are composed—the straws which they, like dying men, would grasp at before they drown.—*Pittsburgh Leader.*

The "George Case" Settled.

The celebrated "George Case," which has been in litigation in the courts of Richmond ever since 1869 was cleared up July 8th by a compromise and decree in the Chancery Court. It is a curious case, and for the benefit of our readers who may have forgotten the facts we reproduce them, which are as follows:

William O. George, a wealthy citizen of Richmond, died in 1869, intestate. Soon after Lee George, a mulatto, living in Philadelphia, came to Richmond and put in a claim for the property in behalf of his mother, sister and father, former slaves of the deceased, who were sent North before the war. The claim to the property was based upon the allegation that William O. George had been married to the mother in Philadelphia a short time before his death. The Richmond Georges (brother, sister, nephew and nieces of deceased), claiming to be heirs-at-law, ignored the Philadelphia claimants and proceeded to contest the matter, denying the existence of any marriage. The first trial of the case resulted in a verdict for the Richmond heirs, but the decision of the lower Court was reversed by the Supreme Court. In the second and third trials the jury failed to agree, and the fourth contest was fixed for the first of October next. It having been decided to compromise the matter, Judge Fitz Hugh, of the Chancery Court, after hearing argument, expressed the opinion that after three trials without result the Court could now in its discretion set aside the issue and proceed to decide the case without the aid of a jury. This the Court did, and thereupon in adjudication of the question ordered and decreed that there had never been any marriage solemnized between the deceased and Caroline George (the former slave), and that the Richmond claimants as the lawful heirs are entitled to the estate. But by consent of said heirs it is further ordered and decreed that the Philadelphia claimants (the former slaves of deceased) shall receive one-quarter of the net proceeds of the sale of property of the estate and one-quarter of the funds in bank and in the hands of the receiver to the credit of the cause.

THERE is a good deal of talk just now in social circles over the contemplated visit to this country of the famous beauty, Langtry. Should she decide to cross the waters she will be received with the homage which America always pays to beauty; but it is just possible that, after she has looked upon American beauty, she may wish she hadn't come.

Remarkable Removal of a Cancer from the Face and Neck of Richard Conley, late Sheriff of Centre Co.

The cancer first made its appearance on the side of the face and neck, about half way between the angle of the jaw and the prominence on the front of the neck, known as Adam's Apple. There appeared in April last a small ulcer or open sore which gradually extended until it became the size of a silver quarter, from which there arose a fungous growth which grew so rapidly, enveloping the side of the face and neck, that before its removal it measured 17 inches in circumference, and now, after its removal, although dried and shriveled up, it measures 11 inches in circumference and in places is about one and a quarter inches in thickness.

The application of the plaster was made on the 12th day of June last, and it was kept on for two weeks, owing to the great size and thickness of the cancerous mass. The plaster was removed, to give the patient a few hours' refreshing sleep. After the final removal of the plaster poultices were applied until the 10th inst., when the dressing having been taken off, Sheriff Conley in the act of coughing or spitting disengaged the mass and it fell out on the floor at his feet. No one but himself can properly judge of his feelings of thankfulness and relief at this occurrence.

The ulcer left is very deep, but the physician informs me that it has a healthy appearence and is now rapidly filling up with what appears to be healthy granulations, and he is hopeful of a good cure.

I write this not only from feelings of deep personal gratitude and appreciation of the services of Dr. C. P Fisher, of Boalsburg, but more especially from a great and earnest desire to call the attention of others who are suffering from this most fearful disease to the fact that there is help for it and for them. Hemorrhage, the great danger in this case, was fully explained to Sheriff Conley before the operation; for the cancerous mass covered the region of the great artery and the jugular vein, the destruction of which by the plaster or cancer would have been instant death.

It appears to me that the treatment of cancer in these later years has fallen into great disrepute, owing, no doubt, to the fact that so few regular physicians care to have anything to do with it, and so persons afflicted by this fearful disease have been compelled to apply to illiterate quacks, whose treatment in most cases has only served to aggravate and hasten the disease. Dr. C. P. Fisher, the physician in this case, is a christian gentleman as well as a regular physician, and has made the treatment of cancer a specialty for the last fifteen years and can be relied on by the afflicted both as an advisor and operator.

The cancer taken out of Sheriff Conley's face and neck can be seen for the next few days at the drug store of F. P. Green, in Bellefonte.

OBSERVER.

CAPTAIN BOGARDUS, the shootist, has been tried by a St. Louis court for shooting pigeons. He was brought up under the statute which punishes any person who shall needlessly kill any living creature. The story against him was that a parcel of live birds were taken, two at a time, from their cage and thrown up into the air, while Bargardus, standing near, shot at them; but the court decided that it was not a case of "needlessly killing." On the contrary, such sport tends to promote health, and cultivates skill. The Cap'n can now go on with the shooting.

THE Republican State convention meets to-day at Harrisburg. Hon. Samuel Butler, of Chester county, will probably be the nominee.

A Fall in Wheat.

CHICAGO, July 20.—There has been considerable excitement during the past week in consequence of a rapid and unchecked decline in grain and provisions on 'Change. The favorable crop reports, rumors that the combination which has held wheat up for a few months past were selling out, and the prospects of an outbreak of yellow fever in the southern cities have combined to reduce prices. The cash decline on wheat has amounted to nearly fourteen cents during the week, the lowest sales being made yesterday, when on call wheat sold for July option at 86½. There are rumors of failures, but so far as is known they are only temporary embarrassments, and all of the firms interested are expected to continue business on Monday. The clearings yesterday were larger by a million and a half bushels than usual, on account of the heavy deliveries of wheat by the combination. The total deliveries made by them were 1,700,000 bushels here and 800,000,000 bushels in Milwaukee. It is understood that they are rapidly getting out of the deal, and the culmination of the break will come on Monday, if it has not already been arrived at.

Additional Local Matters.

—Lyon & Co. are putting a French roof on their store, on Allegheny street.

—Sunday was cool and breezy, and consequently the churches were well attended.

—B. K. Jamison, banker, from Philadelphia, and family, spent a few days in town last week.

—Before you walk out in the morning step into Harry Green's and get one of his celebrated five-cent cigars.

—Supposing the times are hard! People can economize, which they do by buying their groceries of Sechler & Co.

—Harry Green wishes it distinctly understood that his five-cent cigars cannot be beaten for flavor and even burning.

—If you want to sit down and take a nice, comfortable smoke, just step into Harry Green's and purchase one of his "Pets."

—There were no services in the M. E. church on Sunday. The pastor, Rev. Yocum, has been spending a few days at Ocean Grove.

—We counted fifty-four teams on Allegheny street, between the Butts House and Wilson & McFarlane's hardware store, on Saturday morning.

—The editor of the Columbia *Courant* has been selling tickets to Europe ever since spring, and it's about time he was passing around the "comps."

—John F. McCarthy, press agent of the St. Louis, Kansas City & Northern Railway, Pittsburg, was in town on Monday, looking after the interests of his road.

—People in town should see that their doors and windows are securely fastened before retiring at night. Suspicious characters are lounging about the suburbs.

—The Pennsylvania Railroad, so it is reported, is considering the propriety of doing the express business on all its lines, to the exclusion of the express companies.

—If anybody around here is thinking of doing any more trout fishing this season they'd better be at it. The law allows but eight days longer to engage in this pastime.

—Huntingdon has another new paper, the *School Enterprise*, W. R. Baker, editor. It is a neat little publication, and devoted to the interests of the schools of Huntingdon county.

—William F. Reynolds, Esq., and his brother Elisha, of Danville, who has been residing in Bellefonte for some time, visited Bedford Springs last week, returning on Monday.

—A two-horse wagon loaded with lumber upset near the depot on Monday. The driver of the team fell to the ground, the boards falling on top of him, but was fortunately uninjured.

—Chambersburg has a band stand in the square, from which the band of that place discourseth music every Saturday night. Bellefonte has a Diamond, a first-cass band, but alas! no stand.

—Archery is the popular and fashionable pastime of the day. All are respectfully invited to examine the stock of archery goods now opening out at Deschner's gun shop, High St., Bellefonte, Pa.

—John D. Lieb & Co. are erecting a planing mill at Lieb's lumber yard, near the big spring. The walls have been built and the frame work is now going up. The dimensions of the building are 40 by 80 feet.

—The *Monthly Union* is the name of a new journal just launched in New York. It is a large, eight-page sheet, finely printed and displays good taste in its makeup. It contains a great deal of interesting matter relating to the craft, besides other matters of interest to the general reader.

—At the Zion festival, a week ago Saturday, P. Gray Meek, of the *Watchman*, was voted a big, fat turkey. No, we never eat turkey—or, hardly ever—but just at this time of the year a good, ripe turkey is a luxury, and we wouldn't mind—but, perhaps that bird has been devoured!

—We have received a specimen copy of the *Weekly Story Paper*, published at Philadelphia, now in its third volume. It is a bright little sheet, and contains a large amount of interesting matter, all for $1 a year. Those who desire a paper of this kind write for specimen copy, to *Weekly Story Paper*, 808 Chestnut street, Phila.

—If our readers wish to visit a store where everything is neat and clean as wax let them call at Sechler's grocery when they are in town. It is considered one of the neatest and best arranged stores in the county, and when people go there and find everything looking so cleanly and so fresh, and such gentlemanly clerks, it is not surprising that they lay in a heavy stock before leaving.

Text-Book Uniformity.

The following districts have already adopted the series of text-books recommended by a vote of the directors for county uniformity, viz: Benner, Boggs, College, Gregg, Milesburg, Philipsburg, Potter, Rush, Snow Shoe and Walker.

There are 89 schools in the above districts, out of a total of 213 in the county. This certainly has an encouraging look for the success of the movement which cannot fail to commend itself to the people of the county.

—The camping-out party from Bellefonte, who went up into the mountains of Snow Shoe last week, are expected home to-day, when it will be in order for Irv Hagerman to mount the rostrum and tell us of the hair-breadth escapes, the perils and the privations of the wild mountain life.

STEAMBOAT collisions are getting to be numerous. The last occurrence of this kind was on the Delaware, Saturday, between the steamship Santiago de Cuba, of the Clyde line, and the British Steam Scotch Gregs. The vessels were damaged to the extent of $20,000. No lives were lost.

General News.

Favre, contractor of the St. Gothard Tunnel, has died of apoplexy.

Harry Palmer, of the firm of Jarrett & Palmer, died in London on Saturday.

The Bobie mine has declared a dividend of one dollar a share, the first from the new ore.

The Ross-Smith boat race has been fixed for August 26th, and Wilde, of Halifax, has been chosen stakeholder.

Russia has made representations to the Powers insisting on a revision of the frontier at Arabitabia before she evacuates Bulgaria.

Owing to the incapacity of the sub-Treasury at Baltimore to store silver, standard dollars there will be paid out in exchnnge for silver fractional coin.

Peter Neff, the pioneer hardware importer west of the Alleghenies, and for many years prominent in that trade, died in Cincinnati on Monday morning, aged 81.

The Chamber of Deputies, by a vote of 363 to 166, passed Ferry's second Educational bill, which provides for excluding the religious element from the Superior Council of Education.

Saturday night, at a barn dance at Keysburg, near Allensville, Todd county, Ky., an assassin in ambush sent a bullet through the heart of Frank Smith. The murderer is supposed to be a negro.

The international art exhibition at Munich was opened on Saturday with great ceremony. The French Chamber of Deputies has voted 135,000 francs in futherance of French participation in the exhibition.

The Spanish Congress, by a vote of 152 to 33, has approved the bill removing the legal disabilities of Cuban Senators. This bill was necessary to enable the Senators to take seats, as they do not all possess the qualifications required by law.

The entries for the trotting meetings of the Grand Central Circuit close this evening at 11 o'clock. Great preparations are being made at Cleveland, Rochester, Utica and Hartford for large meetings, and a grand field of entries is confidently expected.

Words of Wisdom.

He who runs after a shadow has a wearisome race.

Those who cry the loudest have generally the least to sell.

There are two kinds of geniuses—the clever and the too clever.

The word of an honest man is surer than the gold of a villain.

We can never die too early for others, when we live only for ourselves.

It is the best proof of the virtues of a family circle to see a happy fireside.

How few faults are there seen by us which we have not ourselves committed.

A crust of bread with contentment is better than a dish of strawberry ice cream with a sore tooth.

If a man be gracious and courteous to strangers, it shows he is a citizen of the world, and that his heart is no island cut off from other hearts, but a continent that joins them.

Words that are often used together become associated in the mind, and unless we resist the force of verbal association we shall often say something different from what we mean.

Sheep owners are advised to put a small bell on say every tenth sheep, to protect them from sheep-killing dogs. Dogs usually attack in the night, and the sudden and simultaneous jingling bells of the frightened flock will strike terror to the dogs, their instinct teaching them to fear exposure.

The *Farmers' Monthly* lays down the rule that good, honest, useful dogs travel by the highway. The dog that sneaks through the fields and byways gives *prima facie* evidence that he is a plundering, useless dog, of no service to his owner or any one else, and the sooner he is killed the better.

BOURBON BALLADS.

[This is called a Bourbon Ballad only because it was found on the floor of the caucus which is governed by the Confederate Brigadiers. It seems to have been written by an impartial spectator.]

In the land of the Caucus and Vote, in the Councils of Sam the Yang Kee,
Resided two Tartars of note, who chinchinned each other quite free;
And one was called Mis Tan Lah Mah—which signifies eater-of-fire—
The other Cong Ling, the Rajah, whose speech was the country's desire.

And Cong Ling one day on the floor was reeling off truth by the yard,
Which made Gen Lah Mah rather sore, for it hit him exceedingly hard;
A courteous eater-of-fire is something few men ever saw,
And he angrily cried, "Yoo Rah Liah!" which means, "Iamhitonthecraw!"

Sen Cong Ling repeated some names unseemly, uncivil and rough,
And Billingsgate some of them claims and some were insulting enough;
And he added, "I'm not without nerve, and I know a great many of those.
The Mikado will please to observe I could call him some names if I chose."

Lah Mah, with his hand at his hip, and a knife sticking out of his boot,
Cried, "I'm from the wild Mis 'i Sip, and I'm on the carve and the shoot!
O, I'm the bosom of war! the tiger that bays at the moon!
The limber-jawed alliga-tor that swims in the bloody lagoon!"

Cong Ling he kept on with his work and seemed to know nothing of fear;
Lah Mah he kept flipping his dirk and shouting "I'm ub on my ear!
I'd kill any man on the earth for telling the truth about me!"
Which caused an outpouring of mirth in the Councils of Sam the Yang Kee.

The Kentucky division of the St. Louis and Southeastern Railroad Co. was sold on Saturday. After disposing of the rolling stock, lands, etc., to the Louisville and National and Great Southern Company, the road was sold to the same party for $1,000,000. The total amount paid was $1,056,630.

The steamer Moselle, from Bremen, arrived in New York Saturday, bringing six hundred steerage passengers, mostly Russian, who alone represent a capital of over $400,000. Among them are sixty families, having 213 children. They are a remarkably fine looking party.

An Argentine cruiser captured General Godoy, the Pareguayan insurgent leader, and the Paraguayan troops recaptured the town of Humaita.

WASHINGTON.

Special Correspondent.

JULY 17, 1879.

When the extra session adjourned the afflicted Democracy promised themselves a season of rest. But alas, it does not come. Secretary Sherman has since been pouring in hot shot in the form of official reports and figures demonstrating the success of the Republican financial policy, and the utter folly and falsehood of Democratic-Greenback plans for agitation and disturbance of the present prosperous business outlook. These reports will probably be furnished you direct, so that I may only generalize and observe that the work of resumption and refunding under Secretary Sherman have saved the tax-payers of this nation many millions of dollars annually. Secretary Sherman has gone North to deliver his financial speech in Portland, and you may look for other facts in that which will be "nuts to crack" for the poor Democracy. I have heard a rumor that the Secretary will remain North until the meeting at Saratoga of the annual convention of the American Bankers Association, on the 6th, 7th and 8th of August, and give them the benefit of his counsel. That convention, by the way, is expected to be composed of representatives from all banking and trust institutions in the country, and its discussions will take a wide range. Among the topics to be discussed will be the refunding of the public debt by which the annual burden of taxation for the payment of interest has been reduced from $150,976,697 in August, 1865, to about $84,000,000 at present. This relief to the people from the burdens of taxation, it is claimed, has been mainly effected through the agency of the banks. A review (non-political of cause) of the origin, progress, methods and completions of the work will be given to the convention. A similar review of the work of resumption will also be given with statistical and practical addresses. Personal reminiscences of banking and bankers will form one of the interesting features of the three days session.

Lacking other ammunitions, the Democrats have been circulating falsehoods relative to "assessments" of clerks in the departments for political work. The clerks are fully alive to the political issues of the day, and interpret the proceedings of the Democrats in Congress in connection with the employes of the two houses, as a notice that if the Democrats are successful they will be thrown out of the places for which they have qualified themselves by years of experience, in order that the relatives of Democratic Congressmen may be provided for, and this fact alone inspires them to respond liberally. One agent, only a one-armed soldier, himself a discharged employe of the Senate, is soliciting subscriptions.

The Democrats make great promises relating to favoring Union soldiers officially. But they are poor performers. Whenever they can strike down a crippled soldier they do it. The latest sample is that of S. S. Wilson, of New York, who was an employe in the Senate. He was retained until adjournment, and then summarily dropped. His case is an aggravated one. He was a faithful officer and is a cripple, having lost both legs at Gettysburg. He is the kind of hero the brigadiers don't like. That is the kind of transaction that inspires the clerks to contribute to the Republican cause.

Hon. Wm. E. Chandler has been here to look after the interests of the Congressional committee. He takes a hopeful view of all the State campaigns, and anticipates easy victories in Ohio and Maine.

Ex-Governor and Senator Ramsey, of Minnesota, is now confidently named as the probable Secretary of War to be appointed on Secretary McCrary's retirement in September, to accept a U. S. judgeship.

Bull dozing has already begun again in the South, in anticipation that the Republicans mean to keep up their organization and renew the contest for equal rights next year.

PHIL.

"There is a Reaper."

Jasper Smith, a farmer's hired man, was sent to town to buy a scythe. After he had taken several drinks to sharpen his experience, he started out to buy the scythe.

By the time he was ready to buy his scythe the beer had worked up into his head, and he insisted on trying the blade before paying for it. In his ardor he came nearly mowing the legs off several pedestrians, and when he failed to lop off a hitching post at one awful blow he threw down the scythe in disgust and refused to shell out for damages.

"Sun-beaten agriculturalist, what means such conduct?" asked the court as the sheepish looking prisoner was brought forth.

"All I can remember seems like a dream," answered the man.

"You don't remember of trying to mow an alderman's feet off?"

"No."

"Nor of mowing down bales of calico and strings of straw hats?"

"No."

"Well, I'll fix it so you won't be so absent-minded next time. Your fine is five dollars."

"That's a heap of money, remarked the prisoner as he went down for his sinking fund.

"Well, no one else had any fun out of it but you. It wasn't like going off on an excursion and dividing up the scenery and eating ice cream off the same dish with a cross-eyed woman."

The man paid, but he looked purple around the mouth and the nose as he went out, and when Bijah called to him that he had left his hat he turned and replied:

"Oh, I'll remember you, you old baldhead! The first time I catch you out on a huckleberry excursion I'll break you in two across a fence-rail!"

A Private Room.

The New York correspondent of the *Daily Advertiser* tells this story: I am reminded, by the announcement that some of our clubs will have their rooms in the hotel at Coney Island this year,—as they did last,—of an amusing incident in that connection. Some of the windows of these club rooms "gaze" on their private veranda and some on the public one, and a few of the members dining there one afternoon were much annoyed by people passing through. One big burly fellow twice offended in this way, although warned that it was a private room. Seeing him enter a third time, one of the members, who answers to poor Pillicoddy's description of himself being "small but desperate, diminutive but determined," rose and barred his way.

"You go out the way you came in," said he.

The man with a swagger, "would see if he would."

The gentleman forced him back, the rough's friends took his part, other members of the club joined in, and in fewer minutes than are required to read it, the intruder had made a parabolic flight through the air and landed in a promiscuous heap on the veranda. He picked himself up and approached his adversary, his countenance expressing rather a species of surprised curiosity than ungovernable choler.

"Is this *really* a private room?" asked he, in tones quite unlike his former ones.

"Yes, and you'll find it out," was the vigorous reply.

In place of an explosion of wrath, there came from the lately turbulent intruder the words:

"*I wouldn't have your disposition for a thousand dollars!*"

——Two countrymen were looking at a watch "marked down" in a show window, which, among other virtues, showed the day of the month, day of the week and the phases of the moon. "Pooh! you call that much of a thing?" said one. "Where I live you can buy a watch and the hour hand will mark the daily stock quotations, the theatre programme and your wash list."

——A young lady teacher in a church Sunday school at New Castle England, while telling her experiences of teaching, said "I haxed 'em and haxed 'em, and they wouldn't told me their names."

He Wasn't Eligible.

Mr. Girard advertised not a great while ago for an employe, the former one for some reason or other having been dismissed. On the following morning a tall, well-built man appeared in response, and the following conversation took place, the advertiser opening:

"I suppose, sir, you understand Latin thoroughly, and are quite familiar with the odes of Horace and Cattullus?"

"I never heard of them before."

"Are you not a college-bred man?"

"No, sir."

"Don't you understand French and Italian?"

"Not a word of either," responded the applicant in tones of bewilderment.

"Are you at all posted in art, literature and the drama?"

"I don't know anything about art and literature," replied the man who was looking for a position, "but I have seen 'Jack Sheppard' and 'Mazeppa' several times."

The advertiser twisted round in his chair several times, and bit his lips in disgust, after which he continued:

"Now then, have you any money saved?"

"Not a cent."

"Do you own any real estate?"

"Not an inch!"

"Are you a count, an earl, or a marquis?"

"No, sir."

"Are you even a baronet?"

"No, sir."

"Well, then, you are not eligible. I have a handsome and accomplished daughter, and no man who isn't up to the mark socially, financially and classically can become my coachman."

Then the applicant stepped down and out.—*New York Star.*

WANTED TO SEE IT.—Recently two men met in Detroit and began threatening and calling each other names. One finally called the other a liar, and the two were about to grapple, when a woman opened the door and said:

"Gentlemen, are you about to fight?"

"We are!" they answered in chorus.

"Then have the kindness to wait a moment," she continued. "My poor husband has been sick for weeks and weeks, and is now just about able to sit up. He is very down-hearted this morning, and if you'll only wait until I can draw him up to the window I know he'll feel very grateful to both of you."

She disappeared in the house, and after one look into each other's faces the men smiled, shook hands and departed together.

——It is a singular but indisputable fact, says the Albany *Journal*, that the young man who has just won three games of billiards walks up town with a prouder stride than the faithful young fellow who has been digging away at his desk for five hours steady. This mysterious psychological law science has thus far been unable to probe.

Watering Place Gossip.

A man who exhibited an ulster at Fire Island, on Sunday, was offered $50 for a loan of it.

The band of the Grand Union, Saratoga, harmonizes to the tune of $3,000 for the season.

News from New London is to the effect that business might be just a trifle better than it is.

Shelter Island is soon to receive its annual visit from a part of the squadron of the yacht club.

July 10,000 summer visitors are distributed at the various hotels and cottages at Long Branch.

Saratoga is running regatta wild just now. The events underlined makes one's hair stand on end.

Races at Saratoga from the 19th instant are to be almost continuous until the 1st of September.

A Bostonian's four in hand at Swampscott the other day was mistaken for a circus band chariot.

Sea Girt and Long Branch are now connected by a coach and four, which now makes daily trips.

One of the greatest successes on Coney Island this year is the Marine Railway between the hotels.

They claim for Fire Island all the advantages of a sea voyage, without the annoyance of seasickness.

The season progresses finely at Atlantic City. The place has been greatly improved since last year.

Swampscott is well patronized by Bostonians, who believe in decorative art, pedigree and "culuh."

One of the cottage owners at Newport has ordered all his garden vegetables to be given to the poor.

There will be hops hereafter twice a week at Congress Hall, at Saratoga, and *matince dansantes* daily.

Concerts by professionals have commenced at the summer resort hotels; also concerts by amateur babies.

Hackmen at Niagara no longer solicit in the old style, but give a fair imitation of a Chesterfield on wheels.

Mount Desert has been heard from and the report is of the kind that emanates from happy hotel keepers.

Schooley's Mountains is only moderately blessed with summer visitors, but the hotel men are very hopeful.

Garden parties are in order at Newport. In order to enjoy them, it is necessary to secure an invitation.

Argyll is promised at Newport this week. He will go about *incog.* if the hospitality of the people permit it.

People can meander up and down the Long Branch pier all day long for the moderate fee of one dime.

Many yachts are at anchor in Newport harbor, and gay luncheon parties on board are of daily occurrence.

White Mountain travel is progressing. The weather of late, although cool, has been charming.

Cornwall-on-the-Hudson claims 2,000 New Yorkers already. It is to be hoped that none of them got away.

Newport has been saying unkind things about Naragansett, and now the "why and wherefore" is demanded.

Bathing at the seaside resorts has not yet been very general, owing to the sudden transitions in the weather.

Seaside journals are uncommonly numerous. Although dated at the seaside, nearly all are city publications.

A series of feats, based on some revolutionary anniversary, and some yacht races, are announced at Cape May.

Musicians of the West Point band deny the damaging report that they are in the habit of playing "Pinafore."

Elberonites are disposed to snub the hotel folks at Long Branch, but the hotel folks think they can stand it.

The grand old Berkshire hills are not forgotten this year by those who prefer health and comfort to fashion and style.

Cadets and merry maidens have commenced flirtations at West Point. Sing, hey, the spoony couples that you are!

One hundred men are at work adding to the pier at Long Branch. They work as if the glory of the nation depended upon haste.

There is rivalry between the hotel bands at Saratoga, and claims of simultaneous performances of the same tunes are already put forth.

Steamers now land, or try to, twice a day at the Long Branch pier, and hundreds congregate on the bluff to see "how the old thing works."

DRUGGIST AND PHYSICIAN.—A physician complaining bitterly of dull times, went to his druggist to find out the reason why, at this season of the year, his practice was not so extensive as formerly; also to find out what inducements his brother medico offered to attract away his patients. He was startled when his druggist answered as follows: "Doctor, coughs and colds are very prevalent, but everyone is purchasing Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar, and recover so rapidly that there is no necessity for calling in a physician. Again, the reason that Dr. F., on —th street, is having so many patients, is owing to the frankness he adopted in prescribing in every case of coughs, colds, etc., a bottle of Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar, and finding it successful, he has concluded in future that all his patients, when troubled with any disease of the lungs, shall immediately commence taking Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar."

The druggist's advice was snapped, and the almost discouraged physician now is considered a successful practitioner. His claims are based upon the virtue of the medicine he adopts, which in all cases is Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Sold by all druggists. Depot, 7 Sixth Avenue, New York City. C. N. Crittenton, sole proprietor. Price 50 cents and $1. Large size much the cheapest.

Pike's Toothache Drops, cure in one minute. 24-3t

A GREAT ENTERPRISE.—The Hop Bitters Manufacturing Company is one of Rochester's greatest business enterprises. Their Hop Bitters have reached a sale beyond all precedent, having from their intrinsic value found their way into almost every household in the land.—*Graphic.* 27-5-t

---

NO HOSPITAL NEEDED.—No palatial needed for Hop Bitters patients, nor larger-salaried talented puffers to tell what Hop Bitters will do or cure, as they tell their own story by their certain and absolute cures at home. 27-2-t

---

Dr. VanDyke's Sulphur Soap.

DR. VANDYKE, whose life long speciality, and world-wide reputation for curing Skin Diseases, has endeavored for years to combine an EXTERNAL TREATMENT. He has accomplished this desirable result in the preparation of his compound "SULPHUR SOAP," the merits of which is spoken of by thousands; it is highly recommended to all our readers. Price 25 cts., by mail, 35 cts a box; 3 cakes, 60 cts., by mail, 75 cts. Office, 50 north 5th St. Wholesale Depot, 400 N. 3d St., Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by all Druggists. 9-27-1y-cow

Lawrence L. Brown—Coal, Grain, Plaster, &c.

Coal! Coal! Coal!

Grain! Grain! Grain!

LAWRENCE L. BROWN,

Dealer in

COAL, GRAIN, PLASTER, &c.

OFFICE, GRAIN ELEVATOR AND COAL YARD

Near South End Bald Eagle Valley Railroad.

WILKESBARRE and SHAMOKIN

ANTHRACITE COAL!

Best Qualities Always on Hand,

WELL SCREENED, DELIVERED PROMPTLY AND WEIGHTS GUARANTEED.

HIGHEST CASH PRICES PAID FOR

ALL KINDS OF GRAIN AND SEED.

Also keeps on hand a large stock of coarse grains which he sells at lowest market prices, either in small lots or by car loads. It is my endeavor to give good satisfaction to all those who favor me with their patronage, and by so doing I hope to have a continuance of the large trade I have enjoyed since succeeding the late firm of Shortlidge & Co. 11-26-tf

Groceries.

PROVISIONS

Smoked Hams, Shoulders, B. Bacon, Clear Sides, Dried Beef, celebrated XXXX Refined Lard in packages from 3-lb pails to tcs.; Pork, Extra Mess Beef, Dry Salted Meats of all descriptions.

CANNED MEATS,

Fully warranted and unsurpassed; Corned Beef, Tongues, Ham, Pigs' Feet, &c., &c. Beef Ribs and Loins and all fresh meats in any quantity desired. Extra Winter Strained Lard-Oil at low prices and very superior quality.

SEND ORDERS. BOTTOM PRICES.

Chicago Packing and Provision Co.

28-41 CHICAGO, Illinois.

Dr. E. I. KIRK'S

DRUG STORE,

BUSH'S ARCADE,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

PURE DRUGS,

FINE STATIONERY,

DELIGHTFUL PERFUMES

vol 11-23tf

Farms $400 to $1000 **JOIN OUR COLONY**

Maps and pamphlets Free. J. F. MANCHA,
26 8 Claremont, Va.

NOTICE.—A fall session of ten weeks will open at Eden Seminary, August 4th, 1879. This institution is located at Unionville, Centre county, Pa., on the line of B. E. V. Railroad, and its former success under the management of Edith W. Cleaver should recommend it to the citizens of Centre and adjoining counties, as a school worthy of their patronage. The room has been enlarged and improved. Boarding will be furnished in the building at moderate rates. For further information address,
EDITH W. CLEAVER, Principal.
27-3-4* Fleming, Pa.

$1200 returns in 30 days on $100 invested. Official reports and information free. Like profits weekly on Stock options of $10 to $50. Address, T. Potter Wight & Co., Bankers, 35 Wall St., N. Y. 27-4w

ESTATE OF MRS. ELIZA M. THOMAS. Letters of administration upon the estate of Mrs. Eliza M. Thomas, widow of William A. Thomas, late of the borough of Bellefonte, having been this day granted by the Register of Wills of Centre county to the undersigned, all persons having demands against said deceased are requested to present them legally authenticated, without delay.
27-6t JOHN B. LINN, Administrator.
Bellefonte, Pa., June 26, '79.

A GREAT OFFER! Organs $30 upwards; Pianos $125 upwards, not used a year, good as new; warranted. New Pianos and Organs at extraordinary low prices for cash. Catalogues mailed. Horace Waters, Agt., 40 East 14th St., N. Y. P. O. Box, 3530. 27-4t

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned an auditor appointed by the Orphan's Court of Centre county to pass upon the exceptions filed to the account of P. W. Barnhart and Jacob R. Leathers, Executors of John Hughes deceased, and report distribution of the balance in their hands to and amongst the parties entitled thereto, will attend to the duties of his appointment, at his office in the borough of Bellefonte, on Friday, the 25th day of July, 1879, at which time all persons interested are required to present their claims, or be debarred from coming in on said fund.
27-3-4 E. M. BLANCHARD, Auditor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, an auditor appointed to make distribution of the funds in the hands of the sheriff arising from the sale of the Real Estate of L. A. Shearer among those legally entitled thereto, will meet the parties interested at his office in Bellefonte on the 1st day of August, A. D. 1879, at two o'clock P. M.
27-3 W. C. HEINLE, Auditor

EDWARD J. EVANS & CO.

Wholesale and Retail

NURSERYMEN AND SEEDSMEN,

YORK, PENN'A.

Fruit and Ornamental Trees and Plants, Field, Garden and Flower seeds, Hardy Flowering Plants &c. Reliable agents wanted. 11-26-3m

Cancers Removed

WITHOUT THE KNIFE, AND IN MANY cases without Pain. Apply to C. F. W. FISHER, M. D., Boalsburg, Centre Co., Pa. 28-3m*

Music About to be Revived!

PROF. STRADLING,

Formerly of Bristol, Pa., is prepared to give instruction to all persons desiring, on the Piano, Organ, and all Brass and String Instruments. Pianos tuned—Satisfaction guaranteed. Terms reasonable.

Orders may be left at the residence of Mr. R. A. Laird, Bellefonte, Pa. 28-3m*

Blairsville Ladies' Seminary

Beautiful grounds; commodious buildings; thorough instruction; new and superior pianos for practice.

The department of music will be in charge of Miss Mary R. Jenks, who, after unusual success in teaching, spent two years in study in the Conservatory of Leipzig, Germany. The Faculty of the Conservatory testify in strongest terms of her talent, acquisitions, and skill as a musical artist.

The twenty-ninth year begins September 3d, 1879. Terms moderate. For catalogues apply to
29-2m REV. T. R. EWING Principal.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE First National Bank of Bellefonte, at Bellefonte, in the State of Pennsylvania, at the close of business June 14, 1879

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts	$259,190.04
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	100,000.00
Other Stocks, Bonds and Mortgages	28,125.00
Due from approved reserve agents	18,051.78
" " other National Banks	919.90
" " State Banks and Bankers	4,763.21
Real Estate, Furniture and Fixtures	26,229.35
Current Expenses and Taxes paid	2,684.01
Checks and other cash items	10,356.06
Bills of other Banks	620.00
Fractional currency (including nickels)	542.55
Specie	5,193.00
Legal tender notes	27,909.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation)	4,500.00
Due from U. S. Treas'y other than 5 per cent. reduction fund	600.00
Total	$489,683.90

LIABILITIES.

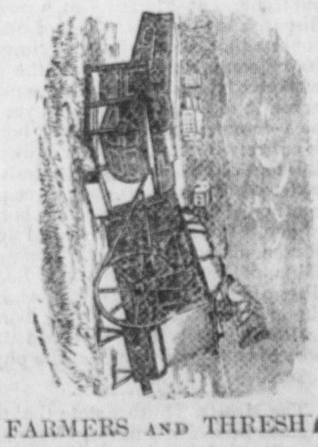
Capital Stock paid in	$100,000.00
Surplus fund	50,000.00
Undivided profits	7,100.33
National Bank notes outstanding	90,000.00
Individual deposits subject to check	86,299.65
Time certificates of deposits	137,285.62
Due to other National Banks	18,562.63
Due to State Banks and Bankers	422.66
Total	$489,683.90

State of Pennsylvania, [S. S.]
COUNTY OF CENTRE.

I, John P. Harris, Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. JOHN P. HARRIS, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 20th day of June, 1879.
ROLAND C. CHEESMAN, Notary Public.

Correct—attest,
E. C. HUMES,
JAS. A. BEAVER,
ADAM HOY. } Directors.



FARMERS AND THRESHERS

wishing to purchase first-class articles

Threshers and Cleaners,

also one and two-horse tread power and threshers, will do well to call on or address the manufacturer.

These separators can be attached to four-horse powers. All machines warranted.

J. M. HULSHIZER, Manufacturer,
11-26-3m* Light Street, Columbia Co., Pa.
James Zimmerman. Fort Mifflin, Pa.

Bellefonte Republican.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Farm and Fireside.

Preparing Land for Wheat.

The success which have attended the culture of winter wheat in the black soil counties of Illinois since 1875, and any frequent notices of it in these columns, admonish me that I should call the attention of farmers to the necessity of a summer fallow of greater or less length, and that in a long, dry and hot summer, the best, if not the only insurance for next year's crop, is a deep, summer fallow. For this latitude, and northward, June is the best month in which to plow for wheat, and if not the best month south of 38° or 37°, it is because conditions exist there which northern wheat-growers know nothing about. Land is plowed in June to bury the heavy vegetable growth and to give it time to rot, to allow of the soil to settle together, and above all, to give an opportunity for the buried vegetable matter, after decomposition, to work up to the surface, there to combine with the surface mineral constituents of the soil and the atmosphere, and in that way prepare food for the starting wheat plant. This plowing should be deep, governed by the character of the soil, but the plowing just before seeding should not be more than two or three inches. Indeed, the main reason for summer fallow, and the explanation of its success, is that the wheat plant feeds near the surface, and in order to get that food there in the right state, the soil must be plowed long enough before seeding to allow the plant food to reach the surface and combine with the atmosphere elements. Strangers are surprised at the magnificent fields of wheat now to be seen in the black soil counties, a state of the crop which has advanced the value if not the price of these lands four or five dollars an acre, and it is for their pecuniary interest for farmers to so prepare for future crops that there shall be no interruption to the generous wheat yield for the next twenty years. Perhaps the most unexpected-fact developed of late years is that the lower the land is the better for a successful wheat crop, provided only that the soil is well drained, or that there is no standing water.—*Country Gentleman.*

Turkey Raising, Etc.

Seeing an inquiry in the *Farmer* not long since, concerning "what feed is best for young turkeys," I give you our way of caring for the young broods, as, of course, we have a pet plan—but the plan works well, and we believe in the old saying, "Speak well of the bridge that carries you safe over."

In the first place, we do not confine them in coops. We think confinement in our locality more conducive to gapes than any other cause of treatment, as foul air is rank poison to young turkeys. We prefer to set our first turkey eggs under hens, as they are less liable to ramble and will hover their little ones more frequently than the mother turkey. The feed is a mixture of unbolted corn meal and canelle, mixed with sour milk; only mix enough at one time to last through one day, as stale food is not good for them to eat. The feed must be quite dry when mixed for eating, never so wet as to be sticky. A red pepper broken occasionally, and put in their food, will keep them healthy. Give a plentiful feed in the early morning, so that they will not ramble in the dewy grass and get chilled. Feed again at night, so that they will come up regularly. Out of seventeen already hatched, we have lost only one by disease.

Like M. H. T., we, too, are *non plussed* when the grapes come around. The only remedy we ever tried with any sort of success, was holding the diseased chick over a smudge of smoke, and applying oil to the head and under the wings, also giving a pepper seed in a drop of oil. I wish some one who has found a certain cure would give it through the columns of the *Farmer*. Till then we shall work in the dark, hoping for light to come in due time.—DOT, in *Practical Farmer.*

Colonel Crosby, United States Consul General at Florence, in a recent dispatch to the Department of State, reports that successful experiments have been made in Italy in the use of borax instead of salt for the preservation of butter. It seems yet to be a disputed point whether borax is entirely innocuous. For daily use it is found that butter keeps fresh in water which contains only three per centum of borax. Some new borax minerals have been discovered near Florence, one of which Professor Dana, of New Haven, named Bechilite, after Professor Becchi, who is the great advocate of using borax instead of salt. It is also said that borax is a specific against the phylloxera.

The Messrs. Thurber state that the highest prize for American butter at the Royal Agricultural Exhibition, held in London, beginning June 30, was taken by John S. Murray, of Delhi, N. Y.

David Mather, of Bastrop, Texas, who owns a camel ranch, asserts that they can be raised as easily as horses. The colts for three or four days are rather tender, but after they take their chances with the herd, they sell when grown for $200 to $500 each.

Gleanings from the Field.

A GOOD IDEA.

Ten acres of beautiful grove right across the road from the Iowa State Fair Grounds are being fitted up to accommodate farmers and their families who may desire to attend the fair and "camp out" in their own wagons and tents. Families can come in their wagons and live at home for two or three days, at very little expense. The Fort Dodge *Gazette*, from which we get this notice, says: "We farmers do not take holidays enough. We, as a rule, do not allow ourselves the recreation we really need. Here will be recreation, rest and much of great usefulness and instruction combined, and we cannot afford to let it go by without taking a share in it. Some of us have children who are nearly men and women grown, but who have hardly been out of their native county. We cannot well realize the amount of good or the pleasure it will be to them to attend this fair. They will have something to think and talk about for the next six months. They have been good children and have worked well, now let us take pains and plan so they can go two days, at least, to this great gathering of the sons and daughters of Iowa. Not only will they see there what we raise and make in our own State, but some of the choice productions of other States will be there. 'Hang on the great kettle and all go.' 'Hurrah for the State Fair.' It strikes us that this "camping out" feature can be made a very popular one at all State fairs, as it has economy, independence, novelty and convenience all on its side."

BUCKWHEAT AS A FERTILIZER.

The value of this crop as a green manure is not generally understood. It is sure, quick, a good renovator of weedy land, and will furnish under favorable conditions, four tons of stalks to the acre. For this purpose two bushels of seed per acre is none too much. Turn under when the blossoms appear, and let the ground alone for ten days or two weeks, then sow the wheat. An Illinois correspondent of the *Country Gentleman* says: "I settled in the spring of 1854 on a piece of land that had on it about thirty acres of land that I called worn out. It had been in corn fourteen years, and the neighbors said it was useless to try corn any more. I plowed it up, sowed it to buckwheat, plowed that in while in bloom, sowed to rye, plowed the rye in the next spring and planted the corn, and a better crop no reasonable man could expect. About three years ago I sowed one third of the wheat land to buckwheat the last of July or early August, and plowed it in the 20th of September and sowed to wheat. The result was I obtained thirty three bushels of wheat to the acre, and only fifteen where no buckwheat was sowed. I think buckwheat is better than rye to kill weeds; but, of course, if a crop is intended to be plowed in for corn, it must be sowed in the fall, and then we must use rye; but for wheat or stubble, buckwheat is just what we need. Plow up the land immediately after harvest and sow some buckwheat; then plow again in September, using a rolling cutter and chain."

DEPTH OF SOWING WHEAT.

Farmers who are wide awake and given to investigation, don't sow as much wheat per acre as they formerly did, and they don't sow it so deep. The great, heavy harrows of ten or twenty years ago are not now employed by them in covering the seed, and the drill, which can be depended on better, is becoming universally popular. In broadcast sowing, after the ground has been thoroughly prepared, the Thomas smoothing harrow will cover the seed deep enough. A Wisconsin writer gives the result of an experiment at different depths—on the surface, ¼ inch, ½ inch, ¾ inch deep, and so on to several inches. That on the surface lay two weeks before sprouting; that ½ to ¾ inches deep came up in four or five days; and so on, getting later as the depth increased. The last to come up was planted 3½ inches deep, and was 14 days in reaching the surface. None planted deeper ever reached the surface. At the end six weeks that planted ½ to ½ inch deep stood away ahead of the rest.

Unshod Horses.

A writer in the London *Times* says: "When my pony's shoes were worn out I had them removed, and gave him a month's rest at grass, with an occasional drive of a mile or two on the highroad while his hoofs were hardening. The result at first seemed doubtful. The hoof was a thin shell, and kept chipping away until it had worked down beyond the holes of the nails by which the shoes had been fastened. After this the hoof grew thick and hard, quite unlike what it had worked down beyond the holes of the nails by which the shoes had been fastened. After this the hoof grew thick and hard, quite unlike what it had been before. I now put the pony to full work, and he stands it well. He is more surefooted; his tread is almost noiseless; his hoofs are in no danger from the rough hand of the farrier; and the change altogether has been a clear gain, without anything to set against it. My pony, I may add, was between four and five years old—rising four, I fancy, is the correct phrase. He had been regularly shod up to the present year.

It is difficult, I own, to blend and unite tranquility in accepting, and energy in using the facts of life. But it is not impossible; if it be, it is impossible to be happy.

The Peach Tree Borer.

The borer that is so destructive to the peach tree belongs to the species named *Æparie*. The eggs are usually deposited on the trunk of the tree near the surface of the ground during the summer months; the little worms soon hatch and commence their work of destruction by eating the inner bark and the soft wood that lies next to it. If unmolested, and the tree is small, they frequently kill the tree in a single season, but sometimes the tree will linger two or three years, and its foliage will indicate the presence of the yellows.

The remedies are numerous. If one has but a few trees, plenty of leisure time, good eyes and a sharp knife, a weekly examination, and the cutting out with the point of the knife the young worms as fast as they hatch, will accomplish the work. Another remedy is to enclose the trunk of the tree from a few inches below the surface of the ground to a foot above with strong paper. It should be placed around the tree the middle of May and kept in good order and well tied at the top until the first of September, when it should be removed and the trees examined. Care should be taken to remove all the borers that may have found lodgment, before the paper is placed around the tree.

We think the cheapest and best way is to commence with the young orchard the first year it is set; be sure and set no trees that have borers in them, and select those that have good smooth trunks, and when set place a small mound of fine gravel around the tree at least eight inches high, and as small in diameter as it will stand; two or three times during the summer the trunk of the tree should be examined an inch below the top of the gravel; the gravel should then be again raised as high around the tree as it will stand. The object of keeping it as high and as small in diameter as possible is that it may be kept as dry as possible, for it is rarely that a miller will deposit her eggs on a clean, dry surface, and it is still more rare that an egg so deposited will hatch. In September the mound should be entirely removed, to be replaced with fresh gravel the next season.

Water Supply.

So much has been said about the water supply of farms, for stock, that it would seem to be unnecessary to multiply words on the subject. A recent visit to the farm of one of our readers, however, convinced us that even readers of agricultural papers need more stirring up on this matter. This was a large farm, well stocked with cattle and sheep. The cattle were running in a large, irregular pasture, and the only accessible water was a pond scooped out for the purpose, in one of the low spaces of the field. The dry weather had reduced the supply to a low state, and a dirtier, filthy fluid would be hard to conceive. It was dark-colored, full of insect life, and "smelt to heaven." The cattle were standing in it, splashing around to get rid of flies, and we had no idea that they had to drink it until the owner spoke about it, saying he would soon have to haul water for his cows if rain de ayed coming.

This plan of digging ponds for a water supply ought to be suppressed by law. A little more labor and expense would provide cisterns to be filled from the till leading into them, as frequently explained in previous numbers of *The Farmer*; or where water is easily reached, wells can be dug. Either will furnish a supply of pure water, without which stock raising or dairying can not be made profitable. The water must be pumped, of course, and this was the great objection interposed by our friend, above; it made too much trouble, he said. He will read this notice, and we seize the opportunity to say to him, and through him to all who do likewise, that a man who will compel his stock to drink stagnant water, because it is too much trouble to furnish good water, has mistaken his calling. He has no business to keep stock, and he ought to be reported to the "Society for the Prevention of cruelty to Animals," and made to do what his lack of humanity leads him to regard of slight importance.—*Practical Farmer.*

Poultry Keeping.

Opinions about the profit of poultry keeping vary. If rightly managed, I think it will pay, but without care, a bill of expense. I have 60 hens which I have kept housed since the middle of May, in a space 20x26 feet. Last week they laid 26½ dozen of eggs. They are common dunghills, Leghorns, and Silver Pencilled Hamburgs, the predominating. Although they are great foragers, I intend to keep no others. They are very hardy, good layers, and you might say non-sitters. We have had over 350 dozen eggs this spring.

I feed corn, oats, screenings, and meat occasionally. About one year ago we lost a number with the cholera, since which time we use for a preventive and cure a mixture of salts, red or cayenne pepper, and common wood ashes—dose one-half dessert spoonful of pepper, one of salts, and four of ashes, twice a week for two weeks; skip two weeks and then another dose. This is sufficient for once. An occasional dose will do no harm. Feed ground feed well scalded. I have tried about all kinds of remedies, and this has proven the best for me; have not lost a single fowl since using it. The above amount is for 25 fowls. More anon.

Seneca Co., O. F. Low.

A Battle in a Washbowl.

There must be a lot of bold, heartless men out in Bonanza City, for they never seem to be happy unless the day's programme provides for some sanguinary contest between two poor inoffensive animals that never did harm to any one. Then the newspapers have a cold-blooded way of describing these encounters that cannot fail to shock the tender feelings of their eastern readers. About a week ago this handful of bad men of Bonanza City, wearied of dog fights, and asked themselves if some contest could not be improvised that would have an air of novelty in it. It was not long before they found that the small town possessed a scorpion and a tarantula—natural enemies. The Virginia (Nev.) *Enterprise* announced that they would be matched on the following morning, and the enthusiasm in the town was immense. At the appointed hour the two reptiles were placed in an earthen washbowl, but it was some moments before the fight began. The scorpion was of medium size—about three inches in length—while the tarantula was a huge, ugly, hairy creature of nearly four inches stride. When the hostilities began, every hair on the body and legs of the tarantula stood on end, and his little head like eye sparkled like diamonds. The two reptiles closed finally, but a stroke of the scorpion's tail sent the tarantula head over heels to the other side of the basin. The second round began in earnest, and after a few moments the scorpion got the tarantula in its claws, but bearing in mind its advisary's fatal fangs, held it at arm's length, using its own tail and sting with fatal effect. When the tarantula was dropped he appeared for several moments quite dead, but he presently revived, and the fight was continued with deadly effect. The tarantula's mouth looked like a little rosebud in the midst of a bunch of black wool, and his long hooked fangs could be heard distinctly to grate upon the armor of the scorpion. The latter did not use his sting again until he was quite sure as to the whereabouts of his advisary's body. Then he thrust it to it his sting, and held it there for almost a minute. When he took it out the tarantula was dead.

Advice to a Young Man.

And then remember, son, that the world is older than you are, by several years; that for thousands of years it has been so full of smarter and better young men than yourself that their feet stuck out of the dormer windows; that when they died the old globe went whirling on, and not one man in ten millions went to the funeral or even heard of the death. Be as smart as you can, of course. Know as much as you can, without blowing the packing out of your cylinder heads; shed the light of your wisdom abroad in the world, but don't dazzle people with it. And don't imagine a thing is so simple because you say it is. Don't be too sorry for your father because he knows so much less than you do; remember the reply of Dr Wayland to the student of Brown University, who said that it was an easy enough thing to make proverbs such as Solomon wrote: "Make a few," tersely replied the old man. And we never heard that the young man made any. Not more than two or three, anyhow. The world has great need of young men, but no greater need than the young man has of it. Your clothes fit you better than your father's fit him; they cost more, they are more stylish, your moustache is neater, the cut of your hair is better, and you are prettier, oh, far prettier than "pa." But, young man, the old gentleman gets the biggest salary, and his homely, scrambling signature on the business end of a check will drain more money out of the bank in five minutes than you could get out with a ream of paper and a copperplate signature in six months. Young men are useful, son, and they are ornamental, and we all love them, and we couldn't engineer a picnic successfully without them. But they are no novelties, son. Oh, no, nothing of the kind. They have been here before. Don't be so modest as to shut yourself clean out, but don't be so fresh you will have to be put away in the cool to keep from spoiling. Don't be afraid that your merits will not be discovered. People all over the world are hunting for you, and if you are worth finding they will find you. A diamond isn't so easily found as a quartz pebble, but people search for it all the more intently.—*Hawkeye.*

Calculating Machines.

Staffel has invented an arithmetical machine in which three cylinders are so arranged that they can work all the simpler rules of arithmetic, carrying multiplication up to millions by millions; if the machine is required to solve an impossible sum, such as subtracting a larger number from a smaller, or dividing a smaller sum by a greater, it refuses, and rings a bell as an admonition.

Colmar invented an arithmometer in which the action is rather by plates sliding in grooves than by rotating cylinders; like Staffel's, it can perform addition, subtraction, multiplication, division and evolution. Wortheimer, by means of a metal plate with indices, notched teeth and holes, has contrived an apparatus for adding and subtracting money. Baranowski's invention is for calculating wages, prices, interest and other sums of money; it is known as the Ready Reckoner, and is worked by means of a handle which reveals figures or numerals in openings in a brass plate. Schott, Lalanne, Roget, Maurel, Roth, Slovinsks and Schutz have in a like manner invented machines for solving arithmetical problems. Of these, Schutz's excites great admiration among scientific men; Mr. Babbage highly extolled it, and deplored that it had found a purchaser in America instead of England. It can compute mathematical tables, calculate to sixteen places of figures, and stamp on a plate of lead the result up to eight places, producing a matrix or mold, from which a clique cast in type metal can be obtained suitable for printing form. It does its work at the rate of twenty-five figures or numerals per minute, calculated, recorded and stamped in metal—an error either in the calculating or the printing being almost impossible.—*Chambers' Journal.*

Dreams.

The man who wants to "sleep upon" a project before deciding may be wiser than he knows, for in that sleep his mind, unknown to him, may traverse the ground again, unhampered by his will, uninfluenced by his prejudices, and give him a clearer and better judgment. Who has not awakened to see light when all seemed dark the night before? Causeur remembers an instance in his own experience, back in his high school days. Good Mr. Sherwin had given the class a tough problem, which involved both geometry and algebra in its solution. Causeur took it home and worked and worried over it all the evening. He made diagrams without end, and wrote down equations without number, but the equation which was to give in known terms the value of the unknown x he could evolve from them. Time and again a fresh start was made, but with no better result—there was still a link missing. Tired and disheartened he went to bed and was soon fast asleep. In the early hours of the morning, when it was barely light, he awoke, and the first thing of which he was conscious was that he had solved the problem—it was as clear as day. Rising at once, he sought a pencil, but finding none, used a half-burned match, and with this, on the marble of the mantel, noted down two short equations. Then he returned to bed, and slept. Later in the morning he worked out the equations, and carried the result in triumph to the old school-house on Bedford street.

A Rooster's Fight with a Fox.

Mr. W. P. Levis, proprietor of the "Gem City" paper mills, has a miniature zoological garden at his mills on East Water street, and among the collection is a diminutive bantam rooster that has exhibited a spirit of heroic bravery as great as did the Cincinnati donkey in whipping a lioness. A few days since a tame crow, while taking a meditative walk, came in too close proximity to a sly old fox that was feigning sleep near his den, where he is confined by a slight chain. Before the crow was aware of danger the fox had seized it. Then there was a loud "caw caw" and a flapping of wings which attracted the attention of the little bantam rooster. He took in the situation at a glance, and rushed to the rescue of his feathered companion. The plucky little rooster flew into the face of the fox, struck hard with wing and spur, and so worried the fox that he dropped the crow and gave his attention to the rooster, but his feathered antagonist proved as agile as he is brave, and so soon as he saw the poor crow hop off safely beyond the limits of renard's chain, he concluded the law of self-preservation was the next best thing in order. The fox skulked into his den so deeply chagrined at the turn of affairs he did not come out again. The above is not a fable. Every word of it is true.—*Dayton (Ohio) Democrat.*

Words of Wisdom.

He who runs after a shadow has a wearisome race.

Those who cry the loudest have generally the least to sell.

There are two kinds of geniuses—the clever and the too clever.

The word of an honest man is surer than the gold of a villain.

We can never die too early for others, when we live only for ourselves.

It is the best proof of the virtues of a family circle to see a happy fireside.

How few faults are there seen by us which we have not ourselves committed.

A crust of bread with contentment is better than a dish of strawberry ice cream with a sore tooth.

If a man be gracious and courteous to strangers, it shows he is a citizen of the world, and that his heart is no island cut off from other hearts, but a continent that joins them.

Words that are often used together become associated in the mind, and unless we resist the force of verbal association we shall often say something different from what we mean.

The use of strong brine on foundered or hoof-bound horses is said to produce good effects. Apply three times a day, by washing the legs and pouring upon the bottom of the feet, and holding them up a few minutes to let it strike in. Salt will exact moisture from the atmosphere which keeps the feet moist. Salt operates nearly like melted grease upon the feet. The hoof becomes tough yet pliable.

Potatoes suffer more from weeds than any other crop. One weed will take up and evaporate a good deal of moisture from the soil, and rob the crop of what it greatly needs. This loss of moisture is not often thought of in considering the effect of weeds, but it is very important. When too late to be killed by cultivation, the weeds should be hand-pulled.

The *Scientific American* estimates that the third year's crop from a single grain of wheat would give 300 men one meal, leaving enough bran to feed eight pigs for one day, and that the produce of the single grain in the twelfth year would suffice to supply the inhabitants of the earth with food during their lifetime.

The *Farmers' Monthly* lays down the rule that good, honest, useful dogs travel by the highway. The dog that sneaks through the fields and byways gives *prima facie* evidence that he is a plundering, useless dog, of no service to his owner or any one else, and the sooner he is killed the better.

Sheep owners are advised to put a small bell on say every tenth sheep, to protect them from sheep-killing dogs. Dogs usually attack in the night, and the sudden and simultaneous jingling bells of the frightened flock will strike terror to the dogs, their instinct teaching them to fear exposure.

Book Store.

THE MODEL BOOK STORE,

BELLEFONTE, PENN'A.

JOHN C. MILLER & CO.,

DEALERS IN

Books,
Fancy Goods,
Photograph Albums,
Stationery,
Pocketbooks,
Gold Pens,
Wall Paper,
Umbrellas,
Window Shadows and Fixtures
Toilet Sets
Fancy Chinaware
Japanese Goods,
Toys, Toys,
Cigars, Etc., Etc.

SCHOOL BOOKS FOR EVERY TOWNSHIP IN THE COUNTY.

DAILY PAPERS & PERIODICALS.

11-6

Dry Goods & Groceries.

THE PEOPLE'S

Cash Store,

STATE COLLEGE, PA.,

where can always be found a full line of

FRESH GROCERIES,

CONSISTING OF

Syrups, Canned goods of all kinds
Sugars, Corned Beef,
Teas, Bologna Sausage,
Coffees, Cured Hams,
Prunes, Hominy,
Pearl Barley,
Alden's Aup'd Pears,
Dried Sugar Corn, Catsup,
Pared and Unpared Peaches,
Dried Apples, Jellies,
Cracked Wheat and Oat Meal,
Pickles, Chow Chow, &c.

A FULL LINE OF FINE

CONFECTIONERIES and NUTS,

Cream Chocolates, Caramels,
French Mixtures, Gum Drops,
and pastes of all kinds.
CHIGAGO CARAMELS A Specialty.
Paper-Shelled Almonds,
English Walnuts, Butter Nuts,
California Peanuts, Filberts,
Pecans, Raisins, Dates, Figs, &c., &c.

Full line of Fresh Family Drugs, Patent Medicines, Perfumeries, Fancy Soaps, and toilet articles generally.

BEST BRANDS OF SMOKING AND CHEWING TOBACCO.

Cigars Wholesale and Retail!
Oysters Received Fresh twice a week.
Highest prices paid for country produce.

JOHN W. STUART,

vol 11-7-1y STATE COLLEGE, PA.

PAINTERS.

DOAK & LONBERGER,

Painters, Paper Hangers and Kalsominers will attend promptly to all orders in their line of business addressed to them by mail or left at the REPUBLICAN office. 9 28-1y

$10 to $1000 Invested in Wall Street Stocks makes fortunes every month. Book sent free explaining everything. Address, BAXTER & CO., Bankers, 17 Wall Street, New York. 29-4w

SANFORD'S JAMAICA GINGER.

SANFORD'S JAMAICA GINGER.

The only combination of the true Jam. Ginger with choice Aromatics and French Brandy for Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Cramps and pains, Diarrhœa and Dysentery, Dyspepsia, Flatulency, Want of Tone and Activity in the Stomach and Bowels, and avoiding the dangers of Change of Water, Food and Climate.

ASK FOR SANFORD'S JAMAICA GINGER. 29 4t

BENSON'S CAPCINE POROUS PLASTER.

See that each plaster has the word C-A-P-C-I-N-E cut through it, and insist on having no other. Ask your own physician as to its merits over all other. 29 4t

Beating the Boat.

The other day one of the ferry-boat captains found aboard of his craft a cadaverous-looking chap who had beaten his way to and fro so often that patience was no longer a virtue. When it was found that he had no ticket the captain roared out:

"What did I tell you the last time I passed you over?"

"You said you'd throw me into the river next time I tried to beat my way across," was the calm reply.

"And now—!" yelled the captain, as he started to pull off his coat.

"And now you won't. You are a good-hearted man and I don't want you to get into trouble on my account. I will go overboard on my own hook."

He stepped to the gangway and made a dive before any one could prevent. The boat was stopped, life-preservers thrown out, and, after hard work, the man was hauled aboard. The captain seized him, braced him against the cabin, and, shaking his fist under the boat's nose, exclaimed:

"Look-a-here, you miserable, sinful man, I've been put to ten dollars trouble trying to collect your five-cent fare! After this it is understood that you are always to ride free, and if you offer to pay fare I'll lick you.
Detroit Free Press.

Insurance.

INSURANCE.

INSURANCE effected on all kinds of Properties, in Companies of undoubted strength and security, at standard rates.

INSURE AGAINST LOSS AND DAMAGE BY

FIRE AND LIGHTNING.

9 9-1y. GEORGE L. POTTER,
(Furst's Building.) High-street, Bellefonte

J. H. MORRISON,

GENERAL INSURANCE AGENT,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Representing a number of the Best and Safest companies. Horses insured against Theft, death, or accident.
Office in the Conard House with DAVID W. FORTNEY, Esq. v9n14

Miscellaneous.

E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron.
The great success and delight of the people. In fact, nothing of the kind has ever been offered to the American people which has so quickly found its way into their good favor and hearty approval as E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron. It does all it proposes, and thus gives universal satisfaction. It is guaranteed to cure the worst cases or dyspepsia or indigestion, kidney or liver disease, weakness, nervousness, constipation, acidity of the stomach, &c. Get the genuine. Only sold in $1 bottles. Depot and office, 259 North Ninth St., Philadelphia. Ask for Kunkel's and take no other. Sold by all druggists.

DYSPEPSIA. DYSPEPSIA. DYSPEPSIA.
E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron is a sure cure for this disease. It has been prescribed daily for many years in the practice of eminent physicians with unparalleled success. Symptoms are loss of appetite wind and rising of food, dryness of mouth, headache, dizziness, sleeplessness and low spirits. Get the genuine. Not sold in bulk, only in $1 bottles. Sold by all druggists. Ask for E. F. KUNKEL'S Bitter Wine of Iron and take no other. $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All I ask is a trial of this valuable medicine. A trial will convince you at once.

Worms! Worms! Worms!
E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to remove all kinds of worms. Seat, Pin and Stomach worms are readily removed by Kunkel's Worm Syrup. Dr. Kunkel is the only successful Physician in the country that can remove Tape worms in two to four hours. He has no fee until head and all passes alive, and in this space of time. Common sense teaches if Tape worm can be removed, all other worms can readily be destroyed. Ask your druggist for a bottle of Kunkel's Worm Syrup. Price $1 per bottle. It never fails. Or send to the doctor for a circular, No. 259 North Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Advice free. 25 4t

COLUMBIA HOUSE,

Nos. 111 and 113 N'th Broad Street (above Arch)

PHILAD'A.

Opposite Academy of Fine Arts; three squares from Academy of Music; one square from Public Buildings and Masonic Temple.
18-1y JOEL HUTTON, Proprietor.

DYEING.

Mrs. W. E. Shope takes this method to inform her patrons that she is now located on Harrison avenue, north of cemetery, Bellefonte, where she is prepared to do dyeing in the most complete and satisfactory manner. Old clothes made as bright as new.

CHARGES MODERATE.

Don't forget the place, Harrison avenue, Bellefonte. 10-46-tf



BEST business you can engage in. $5 to $20 per day made by any worker of either sex, right in their own localities. Particulars and samples worth $5 free. Improve your spare time at this business. Address STINSON & CO., Maine. 10 21 1y

$25 to $5000 Judiciously invested in Wall St. lays the foundation for substantial fortunes every week and pays an immense percentage of profits by the New Capitalization System of operating in Stocks. Full explanation on application to Adams, Brown & Co., Bankers, 26 Broad Street, N. Y. 21 4

Tinware.

What's in a Name?

E. A. SMITH,
TINSMITH.

-ALL MY TINWARE WARRANTED.-

BUY NONE BUT THE GENUINE

SMITH TINWARE.

ALL MY WARE IS STAMPED WITH MY NAME, TO PREVENT DECEPTION.

ROOFING AND SPOUTING

MADE A SPECIALTY BY ME.

My Work Is All Warranted!

LIGHTNING RODS

Erected and Repaired.

Dealer in Stoves, Ranges, Heaters and Furnaces. Also set, clean and repair stoves, &c.

COME AND SEE.

Under Wilson, McFarlane & Co's Hardware Depot, First National Bank Block. 13 13-1y

Hardware, &c.

HARDWARE!
JAMES HARRIS & CO.,
ARE SELLING VERY LOW
REAPER SECTIONS AND REPAIRS,
And all kinds of Farming Tools,
RAKES FORKS SCYTHES CRADLES, SPROUT'S HAY FORKS,
ROPE BLOCKS, ETC., ETC.,
As well as all kinds of HARDWARE, to meet all demands in this line. 25

ANNUAL FINANCIAL STATEMENT of the receipts and expenditures of the Spring School District for the year ending June 2d, 1879.

RECEIPTS.		
Gross amt. of tax duplicate	$1858 21	
Bal. on hand from last year	1331 48	
State appropriation	446 97	
Unseated land tax	56 01	3692 67
EXPENDITURES.		
Teachers' salaries	1800 00	
Building, fuel and contingencies	1076 62	
Building lot	100 00	
Treasurer's fee	60 23	
Collector's fee	54 47	
Percentage given to tax payers	38 29	
Exonerations	41 13	3170 74
Amt. in treasury	42 77	
Amt. in hands of collector	347 96	
Bills Receivable	131 20	521 93
Amt. due from Benner twp.		144 15
Total resources		666 08

JNO. J. MUSSER, Pres't.
P. N. BARNHART, Secretary. 24 3t

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Estate of Henry Harpster, dec'd. Letters testamentary upon the estate of Henry Harpster, late of Ferguson twp., dec'd., having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted will call and make immediate payment, and those having claims will present them duly authenticated for settlement.
AMOS E. CLEMSON Executor.
Rock Springs, June 4, 1879.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration upon the estate of Jefferson B. Way, late of Worth township, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Centre county, she requests all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to deceased to make immediate payment, and those having claims against him to present them, duly authenticated, for settlement to
24-6 HANNAH WAY,
Port Matilda P. O., Pa.

Teachers & STUDENTS $50 TO $100 or $200 per MONTH during Vacation.
For full particulars address,
J. C. McCURDY & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.
23 4w

Shaving Saloons.

M. S. GRAHAM,
FASHIONABLE BARBER,
In basement of the Conrad House, Bellefonte, Pa. The best of razors, sharp and keen, always on hand. He guarantees a shave without either pulling or pain. Perfumery, hair oil, hair restoratives, etc., constantly on hand. *Warm and Cold Baths.* 5 1 tf

WM. MILLS,
FASHIONABLE BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER.
Pleasant rooms and experienced workmen, Feity's new building, High street Bellefonte. Pa. 5 29 1y

LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER
Is the greatest **Blood Remedy** of the age. Tetter, Scrofula, Ulcers, Boils, Pimples, and all **Blood** diseases yield to its wonderful powers. **Pure Blood** is the guarantee of health. Read: "It cured my son of Scrofula."—*J. B. Brooks, Painesville, O.* "It cured my child of Erysipelas."—*Mrs. E. Smeltzer, Larimers, Pa.* Price $1. R. E. SELLERS & CO., Prop's, Pittsburgh, Pa. *Sold by Druggists and Country Store Keepers.*

Lumber.

MILL AT SNOW SHOE, PA. } LUMBER. { YARD AT BELLEFONTE, PA
P. B. CRIDER. F. W. CRIDER.
P. B. CRIDER & SON,
MANUFACTURERS.
In connection with their Mills in Snow Shoe, Centre county, Pa., they have started
A Retail LUMBER YARD near Duncan Hale & Co's Mill, Bellefonte, Pa.,
where they are prepared to fill orders promptly for any kind of BUILDING MATERIAL, FENCING, PAVING, &c. White and Yellow Pine, Oak and Hemlock Plank, Boards, and Building Lumber; Flooring, Ceiling, Siding and Wainscoting; Weather-boards, Surfaced Boards and Stripping; Posts, Rails, Pailings and Scantling; Roofing and Plastering Lath, Sheathing and Shingles; Doors, Frames, Sash, Blinds, Shutters and Mouldings.
CELLAR GRATES WINDOW WEIGHTS AND BRICK;
LIME, HAIR, GLASS, NAILS, &c., &c.
A reasonable amount of farm produce taken in exchange
10-16 1y

Planing Mill.

Henry W. Foutz,

(Successor to McClallan & Speer)

PROPRIETOR OF

BELLEFONTE

PLANING MILL

MANUFACTURERS OF
Sash
Doors,
Sidings,
Floorings,
Mouldings,
Scroll Work,
Stairs
Building Material,
Cottage Bedsteads,

Frame Work, and all styles of work generally found in a first-class planing mill.

HENRY W. FOUTZ,
10 23 6m Bellefonte, Pa.

Farming Implements.

NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO.,
Battle Creek, Mich.
ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE
"VIBRATOR"
THRESHING MACHINERY.

THE Matchless Grain-Saving, Time-Saving, and Money-Saving Threshers of this day and generation. Beyond all rivalry for Rapid Work, Perfect Cleaning, and for Saving Grain from Wastage.



STEAM Power Threshers a Specialty. Special sizes of Separators made expressly for Steam Power.

OUR Unrivaled Steam Thresher Engines, both Portable and Traction, with Valuable Improvements, far beyond any other make or kind.

THE ENTIRE Threshing Expenses (and often three to five times that amount) can be made by the Extra Grain SAVED by these Improved Machines.

GRAIN Raisers will not submit to the enormous wastage of Grain and the inferior work done by all other machines, when once posted on the difference.

NOT Only Vastly Superior for Wheat, Oats, Barley, Rye, and like Grains, but the ONLY Successful Thresher in Flax, Timothy, Millet, Clover, and like Seeds. Requires no "attachments" or "rebuilding" to change from Grain to Seeds.

IN Thorough Workmanship, Elegant Finish, Perfection of Parts, Completeness of Equipment, etc., our "VIBRATOR" Thresher Outfits are Incomparable.



MARVELOUS for Simplicity of Parts, using less than one-half the usual Belts and Gears. Makes Clean Work, with no Litterings or Scatterings.

FOUR Sizes of Separators Made, Ranging from Six to Twelve-Horse size, and two styles of Mounted Horse Powers to match.

FOR Particulars, Call on our Dealers or write to us for Illustrated Circular, which we mail free.

7 2 11 26t

Dress Making.

PLAIN, FANCY SEWING
—AND—
LACE WORK.

MRS. JANE HALEY, opposite the Cemetery, takes this method to solicit from the people of Bellefonte work.
Can do

PLAIN & FANCY SEWING

OR LACE WORK.

Any person having such work to do can have it done well by Mrs. Haley, and at the same time help a worthy, poor woman. 3-tf

New Advertisements.

BOOKS FOR THE MILLION
WOMAN AND MARRIAGE
A large, new and complete Guide to Wedlock, containing, with many others, the following chapters: A competent Womanhood, Selection of Wife, Evidences of Virginity, Temperaments, Compatible and Incompatible, Sterility in women, cause and treatment, Advice to Bridegroom, Advice to Husbands, Advice to Wives, Prostitution, its causes, Celibacy and Matrimony compared, Conjugal duties, Conception, Confinement, Love and Courtship, Impediments to Marriage, in male and female, Science of Reproduction, Single life considered, Law of Marriage, Law of Divorce, Legal rights of married women, etc., including Diseases peculiar to Women, their cause and treatment. A book for private and considerate reading, of 320 pages, with full Plate Engravings, by mail, sealed, for 50 cents.
"The Private Medical Adviser" on Syphilis, Gonorrhoea, Gleet, Stricture, Varicocele, etc., also on Spermatorrhoea, Sexual Debility, and Impotency, from Self-abuse and Excesses, causing Seminal Emissions, Nervousness, Aversion to Society, Confusion of Ideas, Physical decay, Dimness of sight, Defective Memory, Loss of Sexual Power, etc., making marriage improper or unhappy, giving treatment, and a great many valuable receipts for the cure of all private diseases; same size, over 50 plates, 50 cents.
"Medical Advice," a lecture on Manhood and Womanhood, 10 cents; or all three in one nicely bound volume, $1. They contain 600 pages and over 100 illustrations, embracing everything on the generative system that is worth knowing, and much that is not published in any other work. The combined volume is positively the best Popular Medical Book published, and those dissatisfied after getting it, can have their money refunded. The Author is an experienced physician of many years' practice, (as is well known,) and the advice given, and Rules for treatment laid down, will be found of great value to those suffering from impurities of the system, early errors, lost vigor, or any of the numerous troubles coming under the head of "Private" or "Chronic" Diseases. Sent in single volumes, or complete in one, for Price in Stamps, Silver or Currency. (Consultation confidential, and letters are promptly and frankly answered without charge.) Address Dr. Butts' Dispensary, 12 North 8th Street, St. Louis, Mo. (Established, 1847.)
For Sale by Newsdealers. AGENTS Wanted.
(DR. BUTTS invites all persons suffering from RUPTURE to send him their name and address, and hereby assures them that they will learn something to their advantage.—It is Not a Truss.)

PROF. HARRIS' RADICAL CURE FOR SPERMATORRHŒA.
—THE—
"SEMINAL PASTILLE."



A Valuable Discovery and New Departure in Medical Science, an entirely New and positively effective Remedy for the speedy and permanent Cure of Seminal Emissions and Impotency by the only true way, viz: Direct Application to the principal Seat of the Disease, acting by Absorption, and exerting its specific influence on the Seminal Vesicles, Ejaculatory Ducts, Prostate Gland and Urethra. The use of the Remedy is attended with no pain or inconvenience, it is quickly dissolved and soon absorbed, producing an immediate soothing and restorative effect upon the sexual and nervous organizations wrecked from self-abuse and excesses, stopping the drain from the system, restoring the mind to health and sound memory, removing the Dimness of Sight, Nervous Debility, Confusion of Ideas, Aversion to Society, etc. etc., and the appearance of premature old age usually accompanying this trouble, and restoring perfect Sexual Vigor, where it has been dormant for years. This mode of treatment has stood the test in very severe cases, and is now a pronounced success. Drugs are too much prescribed in these troubles, and, as many can bear witness to, with but little, if any permanent good. There is no nonsense about this preparation. Practical observation enables us to positively guarantee that it will give satisfaction.—During the eight years that it has been in general use, we have thousands of testimonials as to its value, and it is now conceded by the Medical Profession to be the most rational means yet discovered, of reaching and curing this very prevalent trouble, that is well known to be the cause of untold misery to so many, and upon whom quacks prey with their useless nostrums and big fees. The Remedy is put up in a neat box, enough to last a month, and sent in a plain wrapper by mail, sealed, for $3.—Two boxes (sufficient to effect a permanent cure unless in severe cases), $5.—Three boxes lasting three full months, (will stop emissions and restore vigor, in the worst cases,) $7.—Full DIRECTIONS for using will accompany EACH BOX.
(Send for a Descriptive Pamphlet giving Anatomical Illustrations, which will convince the most sceptical that they can be restored to perfect manhood, and fitted for the duties of life, same as if never affected. Sent Sealed for stamp to any one. Sold ONLY by the)
HARRIS REMEDY CO. MF'G CHEMISTS, Market and 8th St. ST. LOUIS, MO.

OPIUM and MORPHINE habit absolutely and speedily cured. Painless; no publicity. Send stamp for full particulars. Dr. Carlton, 203 S. Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

DR. A. G. OLIN
Private Hospital, 203 S. Clark St., Chicago, Ill. ... Female Diseases ... Ladies ... Ladies during confinement.

MARRIAGE GUIDE
A new work, price 50 cents by mail. ... Address, Dr. A. G. OLIN, 203 Clark St.
10-9-1y

Drugs and Medicines.

ESTABLISHED. 1853. ESTABLISHED 1853.

F. P. GREEN,

DRUGGIST,

Bush House Building, Bellefonte. Keeps constantly on hand, or orders on short notice, a full assortment of everything usually kept in a first class drug store. Particular attention given to preparing physician's prescriptions, and family recipes. 6 1 1y

MANHOOD:
How Lost, How Restored.
Just Published, a new edition of **Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay** on the *radical cure* (without medicine) of SPERMATORRHŒA, or Seminal Weakness Involuntary Seminal Losses, IMPOTENCY, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Inpediments to Marriage etc: also, Consumption, Epilepsy, and Fits; induced by Self indulgence or sexual extravagance, &c.
Price, in a sealed envelope, only six cents.
The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years' successful practice that the alarming consequences of Self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain, and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.
This lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.
Sent, under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, *postpaid*, on receipt of six cents, or two postage stamps.
Address the Publishers,
THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.,
41 Ann St., New York; Post Office Box, 4586.
10-27-1y

GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE.
TRADE MARK. The Great English Remedy, an unfailing cure for seminal weakness, Spermatorrhea, Impotency and all diseases that follow as a sequence of Self Abuse; as loss of Memory, Universal lassitude, pain in the back, dimness of vision, premature old age, and many other diseases that lead to insanity and consumption and a premature grave. TRADE MARK.
Before Taking. After Taking.
Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to send free by mail to every one. The Specific Medicine is sold by all druggists at $1 per package, or six packages for $5, or sent free by mail on receipt of the money by addressing
THE GRAY MEDICINE CO.,
No. 10 Mechanics' Block, Detroit, Mich.
HARRIS & EWING, Wholesale Agents, Pittsburgh, Pa. vol-10-37-1y

$300 A MONTH guaranteed. $12 a day at home made by the industrious. Capital not required; we will start you. Men, women, boys and girls make money faster at work for us than at anything else. The work is light and pleasant, and such as anyone can go right at. Those who are wise who see this notice will send us their addresses at once and see for themselves. Costly outfit and terms free. Now is the time. Those already at work are laying up large sums of money. Address, TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine. 1-24-1y

H. K. HICKS—Hardware.

NOT BY FAVOR
BUT BY MERIT ALONE!

I WILL MAINTAIN THE REPUTATION THIS OLD HARDWARE HOUSE HAS MADE DURING THE LAST FIFTEEN YEARS OF

GIVING THE PEOPLE FULL VALUE
FOR THEIR MONEY.

My sales are increasing from month to month, which gives me the front rank in trade.

H. K. HICKS,

(Successor to T. A. HICKS & BRO.,)

Greatest Hardware Store,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
IN CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA.

IS HEAD-QUARTERS FOR HARDWARE IN ALL ITS DETAILS.

STOVES IN ENDLESS VARIETY,
OILS, PAINTS,
AND COACHMAKERS' GOODS!

Bear in mind, I don't allow a single clerk to misrepresent anything that is sold out of this house—money refunded if goods do not prove as represented. I allow no party to undersell me. I offer no baits. Come and examine my stock before purchasing elsewhere—it is a pleasure to me to show goods. All mail orders promptly attended to, and prices sent upon application. 20-3m

Bush House.

IMPORTANT TO TRAVELERS!
—THE—
BUSH HOUSE!
BELLEFONTE, PA.,

has been thoroughly renovated and repaired, and under the management of the new proprietor, MR. GEORGE HOPPES, formerly of Pittsburgh, is first-class in all its appointments.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS

Are offered to those in attendance at COURT, and others remaining in town for a few days at a time.

The Largest and most Superbly Designed Hotel in Central Pennsylvania.

ALL MODERN CONVENIENCES. GO TRY THE BUSH HOUSE.
GEORGE HOPPES, Proprietor.

Wilson & McFarlane—Hardware.

WILSON, McFARLANE & CO.

HARDWARE,

RAKES, SCYTHES, CRADLES,
FORKS, CULTIVATORS,
AND SHOVEL PLOWS

AGENTS FOR THE ONLY SUCCESSFUL DOUBLE

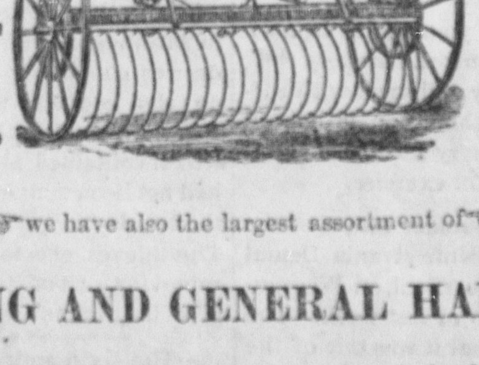
HARPOON HAY HOOK.

ALSO AGENTS FOR THE

No. 10 NORTH BEND PLOW,

—AND—

LEADER HORSE HAY RAKE

$30. $30.

$30. $30.

we have also the largest assortment of

BUILDING AND GENERAL HARDWARE

ever brought to this town. Our stock of

PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES,

GLASS, &C., IS UNEQUALLED.

Call and examine our stock, and you will save money in buying from

Wilson, Mcfarlane & Co. 49 tf

Bellefonte Republican.

By EDWARD T. TUTEN.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—No communications published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.

Correspondents should write upon but one side of the paper, and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

Local Department.

—Now for camp-meetings.

—Travel on the Snow Shoe road is good.

—The camp-meetings in August will be numerous.

—A number of Bellefonters spent Sunday in Snow Shoe.

—Dog fights were of frequent occurrence on Saturday night.

—Misses Sally and Nannie McGinley are sojourning in Snow Shoe.

—A poem on "Beautiful Snow" wouldn't sound bad just now.

—The cool evenings of last week and Sunday were delightful for sleeping.

—The Mount Union *Times* is getting into a bad habit—that of pillaging from the columns of the REPUBLICAN.

—The barn of Mr. J. Bitner, at Zion, was unroofed by the heavy storm which visited this section a week ago Friday.

—The Veteran Club, of Potter township, will assemble in meeting at Potters Bank on Saturday evening, July 26th.

—The bridge over the race is to be widened as soon as the private subscriptions for bridge extension shall have been paid.

—John P. Harris, delegate, Col. Shortlidge and others left yesterday for Harrisburg, to attend the Republican Convention.

—We are in receipt of a copy of the *Sun*, Bradford's new paper. It is a four-page paper and has a good advertizing patronage.

—Haupt's two-for-five cent cigars are considered the best in the market. Fine chewing tobacco, fine-cut and plug, always on hand.

—Mr. I. P. Leightley, of Yeagerstown, Mifflin county, called on us last week. He reports the crops in his section as good as those of last year.

—Prof. Bauer informs us that he has a writing school in Unionville which numbers forty-two pupils, which is a good-sized school for that place.

—W. V. Hughes, contractor, formerly of this place, is building a very fine library building in Johnstown, under the direction of the Cambria Iron Company.

—Wm. Mann, Jr., & Co., of Yeagerstown, have closed their axe factory for repairs and improvements. Five new water wheels will be put in during the suspension.

—It's about time for another cow to be killed on the railroad. The cars were stopped two or three times last week, just below town, by these animals being on the track.

—Awnings have been erected the entire length of Bush's Arcade, and the store proprietors can now scan the street for customers from a comfortable seat on the sidewalk.

—Isaac Haupt has moved his cigar manufactory into the basement, next to Bayard's dwelling, on Race street, where orders for tinware and stoves can also be left. Mr. Haupt has taken an agency to sell cigars by sample.

—About one-half a crop, on the average, is all the farmers of Penns and Georges Valleys expect this season. In Nittany Valley the wheat crop is reported to be some heavier.

—A professional boxer has hung out his shingle in Altoona, and the young pugilists of that place are going through a course of training. They'd better be training for the corn field.

—Messrs. Hoover, Harris & Co., of Philipsburg, are building fourteen houses for the Cambria Iron Company, at Johnstown. This speaks well for Centre county enterprise, as well as for Johnstown prosperity.

—Some of the young folks in town are trying to organize an archery club, and we hope they will meet with success. Bellefonte should not be behind the times. Archery furnishes good sport and healthful exercise.

—Dr. J. D. Geissinger attended the meeting of the Pennsylvania Dental Association, at Clearfield, on Wednesday and Thursday of last week. The Doctor reports that it was one of the best and largest meetings the association has ever held.

—Last Wednesday at one o'clock the thermometer registered 100° in several places about town, and on the Friday following, at the same hour, it had fallen 40°. Such rapid changes as these are decidedly unhealthy, and keeps a fellow busy shifting flannels, etc.

The Iron Workers' Building Dedicated.

For about eighteen months many in and around Bellefonte have watched with interest the erection of a neat and comfortable building at Valentines' Forge. On Sunday last this building was first occupied by a company of its most earnest friends, and was, with appropriate exercises, dedicated to the worship of God and the general good of the iron workers in this vicinity. Alfred Nicholls, who has been largely instrumental in bringing about this happy result, had invited the clergy of the town to participate, and six of these gentlemen were present and assisted, as follows: A beautiful anthem was sung by the choir invited and formed for the occasion, and consisting of Miss Clara Lyon, Miss Mary Lyon, Mr. Evan Blanchard and Mr. Keller, after which Rev. J. M. King read the opening hymn, "All hail the power of Jesus' name." Prayer was offered by Rev. W. A. Biggart. Rev. Wm. Laurie then read the Scripture, when another anthem followed. Rev. John Hewitt made the address, in which he stated the object for which the iron workers' building had been erected, and urged the faithful support and co-operation of all concerned in the enterprise. The address was followed by prayer, offered by Rev. S. E. Furst. An anthem was sung, when Mr. E. M. Blanchard read the lease of the property on which the house stands. Gen. Beaver's address and appeal for funds to wipe out the debt, was responded to by a subscription, and partial payment of $93. It is expected by those foremost in the work that before this week ends the institution will be free from debt and in a fair condition to prosper financially.

The building will comfortably seat two hundred and fifty persons in the audience rooms down stairs. The three rooms of the upper floor are to be used for reading, talking and innocent amusements of various kinds. The five hundred people in and about the works will, it is hoped, unite to make this a place of great good to themselves and to the community in general.

—The Mountain City Band is making preparations to hold an ice cream festival on Friday and Saturday evenings, Aug. 1st and 2d, in McClain's block, opposite the Bush House. Ice cream, water ices, cakes of all varieties, etc., will be served by accommodating waiters. The band will also be in attendance and enliven the occasion with some of their finest selections. This is the first time this season the band has asked any aid from the public, and it should be given them, as it can be done in this manner without being scarcely felt. Turn out, and do what you can to make the affair a financial success.

—The lecture given in Humes' Hall, on Saturday night, by Zeigler and Stahl, on "The Earth not a Globe," was poorly attended. The subject is both novel and interesting, and it is rather strange that there was not a better turn out. The arguments advanced to prove the earth not a globe, although not new, are puzzling, and many of the results obtained by experiments, as given by the lecturer, have not yet been satisfactorily explained. Still, we did not hear of anyone in the audience being convinced that the earth "am flat," and we doubt if the lecturer himself believes it.

—Mr. Michael Hettinger, of Gregg township, met with an accident on Thursday, the 10th inst., which resulted in his death on Wednesday morning last. The *Journal* says: He had two horses hitched in a buggy, and when a short piece beyond the George's Valley Church one of the horses became unmanageable and commenced kicking, which started both horses on a run off. Mr. H., in his efforts to subdue the animals, was thrown from the buggy, falling on his head so violently as to fracture his skull. He died yesterday morning.

—The restaurant in McClain's block, kept by John Anderson, was broken into early Sunday morning, by some famished individuals, who made way with two kegs of beer, several boxes of sardines and some cigars. A small drawer containing papers was found on the counter, with the contents strewn about, but the money drawer, which contained about three dollars, had not been tampered with, although the key lay in plain sight on a shelf. The thieves effected an entrance by removing one of the large panes of glass in the front window.

—The sixth annual tri-State picnic of the Patrons of Husbandry and farmers of Southern Pennsylvania, Western Maryland and West Virginia will be held at Williams' Grove, near Mechanicsburg, on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, August 27th, 28th and 29th. From circulars received, we judge it will be one of the largest and most interesting meetings of the kind ever held in that locality.

Marriage Chimes.

The social event of the season, and which had caused not a little excitement among the fashionable circles of this community, was the marriage of Miss Helen M. Pearson, of Baltimore, to Rev. David C. Marquiss, of St. Louis, formerly of Baltimore, which was solemnized at the Presbyterian church, at this place, on Wednesday afternoon last, amidst a large assemblage of townspeople, friends and relatives. The following distinguished clergymen from a distance were in attendance: Thos. X. Orr, of the Dutch Reformed church, Philadelphia; Thomas Logan, of the Presbyterian church, Meadville, and Mr. Long, of the Presbyterian church, Bloomsburg, N. J. Strangers from St. Louis, Pittsburgh, Danville, Meadville, Baltimore and other places, friends of both the bride and groom, were also present. Although neither the bride nor groom were residents of Bellefonte, yet on account of their close connections and intimate acquaintance with some of the first families of the place, the affair was of local interest to all.

As soon as the church doors were thrown open, the people began to pour in, eager to see the happy event consummated, and were shown to seats by gentlemanly ushers, Howard Lingle, C. F. Montgomery, Harry Valentine, Geo. T. Brew, James B. Lane and Cameron Burnside acting in that capacity. The proceedings at the church were without show or pomp, but were very impressive, and there were no decorations other than the floral display about the altar, which was beautiful and arranged in a very tasteful manner.

Half-past three was the time set for the ceremonies to take place, and by that time the church was pretty well filled. As the hour drew near the assembled ones began to grow uneasy, and every new arrival at the church and every carriage that passed the doors caused a ripple of excitement to pass over the audience. Finally it was whispered that the bridal party was approaching, and when, a few moments after, the doors at the northern entrance were thrown open and the bride and groom entered, everybody was on the *qui vive*. There were no brides-maids nor grooms-men on this occasion. When everything was in readiness, the bridal procession started, moving slowly up the broad aisle, with the ushers in advance, the orchestra of the Presbyterian Sunday-school, under the leadership of Prof. A. Stradling, playing the beautiful wedding march composed by that gentleman for the occasion. The bride made a beautiful appearance, attired in a rich steel-colored silk, trimmed with seal brown, and the groom was dressed in a neatly-fitting black dress suit, the same as usually worn on such momentous occasions. By the time the party reached the altar all social *tete-a-tete* was hushed, and everything throughout the church was still as night.

Rev. Laurie then come forward, and after a short and fervent prayer by one of the visiting clergymen, performed the ceremony, assisted by Revs. Orr, Hewitt and Logan. The responses were made in a clear, strong voice, and were distinctly heard at the rear of the church, showing little, if any, embarrassment. At the conclusion of the ceremonies the bridal party departed with, we venture to say, the best wishes of all who had witnessed the union, and were driven to the residence of the bride's sister, Mrs. Rev. Hewitt, where the happy couple received the congratulations of their numerous friends.

The bride and groom were the recipients of numerous magnificent presents, substantial, useful and ornamental, consisting of jewels and laces to the bride from friends in New York, solid silver from friends here, Baltimore and elsewhere.

The newly married couple took the afternoon train from this place on their wedding trip, which will include a visit to Cleveland, Chicago, St. Louis, Denver and other points of interest in the far West. Seldom has a wedding in our midst passed off so pleasantly and smoothly as this, which is no doubt a source of gratification to all interested parties. The groom, Rev. Thos. Orr and General Beaver are all very intimately acquainted, having been school mates at Jefferson College.

—The Snow Shoe Railroad Company is erecting a coal breaker at the yards in this place. Four sizes of coal will be made, and the machine will have a capacity of about fifty tons per day. Duncan & Co. are putting up the machinery, and power will be obtained by a series of shafting connecting with the foundry of the same firm.

—The Centre county Pomona Grange, P. of H., will meet at Centre Hall on Tuesday, August 5th, at 10 A. M., and be in session during the day and evening.

About Horseback Riding.

We have noticed, on several occasions, people riding horseback in Bellefonte with their feet driven into the stirrups as far as they could get them. This is a mistake, and should be guarded against. If a person happens to be thrown from a horse, while riding in this manner, nine times out of ten his feet will catch in the stirrup, which has a strong tendency to throw the body under the horse's feet. Then, if the horse becomes frightened and runs, as is often the case, the unfortunate victim is dragged about and often killed before he can extricate himself. The tip of the foot only should rest in the stirrup, then if an accident occur, the rider has no difficulty in freeing himself from the saddle. As showing how important it is that the feet should be properly placed in the stirrup, we give the following account of an accident, which, no doubt, happened through negligence of this kind, from the Huntingdon *Globe*: "On Sunday afternoon, Albert, a son of Samuel Steel, of Henderson township, met with a frightful accident, from which he miraculously escaped with his life. A cousin named Eckley had visited the Steels during the day, and in the afternoon Albert took the young man home on one of his father's horses. Returning alone, the horse frightened at a cow, and threw him off. One of his feet caught in the stirrup, and in this way he was dragged a considerable distance, the horse tramping on the other leg and injuring it severely. His foot finally got loose from the stirrup, and the horse went home. Mr. Steel then went to look for his son, and found him lying in the road in an insensible condition."

The above is only one case in a hundred. We have heard of many who were dragged by the feet in this manner until their brains were beaten out, and all because, when thrown, their feet were forced so far into the stirrup that they were unable to withdraw them in season. Any experienced horseman will verify the above words.

—An interesting article, entitled "The Fate of a Letter," will be found on the inside of this issue. Perhaps our readers will be more interested when they learn that the author of the article was at one time a resident of Bellefonte. He hung out his shingle at this place before the war, and was a staunch Democrat. At the close of the war he located in Mississippi, became a prominent Republican politician, and was a member of the Legislature. He is now a special agent of the U. S. mail service.

—Two sermons, setting forth the Swedenborgian doctrine, were delivered in the Court House, on Sunday afternoon and evening, by Rev. J. P. Stuart, of the New Church Academy, Philadelphia. The afternoon service was well attended, but in the evening, when the churches were holding services, the attendance was very slim, which seems to show that the New Church disciples in this locality are scarce.

—Mr. Nicholas Hillibish, formerly a well-known citizen of this place, died in the insane asylum, at Harrisburg, on Wednesday last, where he has been confined for a number of years. The remains were brought home on Friday evening, and the funeral took place on Saturday morning from the residence of his daughter, Mrs. Capt. Cheesman. A widow and three sons are living at this place.

—Rev. Crittenden left home on Thursday of last week, expecting to be gone several weeks. During his absence he will attend a Sunday-school convention at Benezette, Elk county, and another at Edenboro, Erie county, with appointments for two Sabbaths before his return, including a Sunday-school dedicatory service in a new school house in Clinton county.

—The new hotel register at the Bush House has been mounted upon a turn-table, built for the purpose, and is now open for use. It is the largest register in the county, if not in the State. Go and sign your name on the new register and partake of one of the famous dinners this excellent house provides for its guests.

—A number of Bellefonters went down to the sea shore on the excursion which left this place on Wednesday morning last. This was a fine opportunity to visit the breezy coast, and those who did not avail themselves of the opportunity may have cause to regret it.

—We caution our readers and others, who may have occasion to walk through fields, to be careful not to be stung by a bee. An Indiana man was recently stung in the jugular vein, which came very near putting out his earthly light.

—Editor Meek has just been giving the fence around his residence a coat of paint.

Bush House Sociable.

The Bush House Sociable, on Tuesday night of last week, was a pleasant event, and much enjoyed by all those in attendance. "Just a lovely time," is what the young ladies say who were present, and the gentlemen speak of it in equally flattering language. Delicious refreshments were furnished by the host, and Young's string band, of Lock Haven, delighted the "gay trippers" with its fine music. The evening was very close and warm, causing the perspiration to flow freely, which played sad havoc with stiff collars, but notwithstanding this, the dancing was kept up until a late hour. Everything passed off smoothly, and it was one of the most successful entertainments of the kind ever given at the Bush.

—One day last week a lot of beer kegs were piled up near the depot ready for transportation. A colored urchin spied them, and slipped around the corner, returning in a few moments with a pail. He looked about the depot, up and down the street, and finding the coast clear slipped up and proceeded with the "draining process," squeezing every keg in the pile. He worked like a canal horse for about twenty minutes, during which he slit his trousers leg from hip to heel on a jagged hoop of a keg, and lost his mother's carving knife in the bung-hole, which he couldn't get out to save his neck. Finally the people began to collect for the train, and he moved off, not looking very much elated over the affair. Result of labor—about a pint of sour beer.

—By the accidental overturning of a ladle, containing several hundred pounds of melted iron at the Howard Iron Works last Tuesday week, the foundry building was set on fire and destroyed. The flames communicated to the bridge and wheel house attached to the furnace, and in spite of the efforts of the men, these were also burned. Several of the men about the premises were severely injured by the molten iron, which spread rapidly over the floor after leaving the ladle.

—Accidents from climbing cherry trees are beginning to come in. Here are two from the *Watchman*: Mr. Johnston, living on one of the farms of Hale and Beaver, in Ferguson township, fell from a cherry tree last week and was seriously hurt. On Saturday morning a tramp who had been stopping at his barn all night, asked permission to pick a mess of cherries, climbed the same tree and soon came tumbling down, breaking his wrist and fracturing one of his limbs.

—We have heard a great many tall yarns in our time, but for a four-storied, full-rigged, regular old snifter, read the following from the Elk county *Gazette*:

One of the queer incidents of the great storm last Friday, was finding a trunk which was blown out of the house of Mr. Aevil three-quarters of a mile in the woods from the house.

This certainly walks away from any storm yarn of the season, so far, and the *Gazette* man need not improve on it much to secure a good, fat position on the weather bureau.

—Ex-Sheriff Conley, who has for some time been suffering from a cancer on his neck, has been relieved by its successful removal by Dr. C. W. P. Fisher, of Boalsburg. This happy result was effected by the use of plasters, and is considered a skillful operation. An interesting communication in regard to this case will be found in another column.

—Some parties, says the *Journal*, have been looking about Clearfield for a suitable place to locate a tannery. Let them come down and look around Bellefonte before they decide. There are some as fine locations for a building of this kind in this borough as can be found anywhere in the State, and railroad facilities first-class.

—The Messiah church, of Zion, will hold a bush meeting, commencing on the 30th inst., in Gentzel's woods, near the church, about two miles east of Pleasant Gap. The second personal coming of Christ, and the prophesies, will be ably discussed by Revs. Osler, Pennington, M. L. Jackson and others.

—The Presbyterian Sunday School will hold a festival, to be one of a series of social gatherings, in the old office of McAllister & Beaver, on Thursday evening next. The proceeds will be devoted to replenishing the school library, which needs a new stock of books. All are cordially invited.

—A grand excursion to Watkin's and Havana Glens, via Northern Central railroad, left Lock Haven this morning. The fare for the round trip is the lowest ever offered, being but $2.85.

—Mr. John D. Dorris, of Huntingdon, Huntingdon county, Pa., registered at the Bush House last week.

—Miss Lizzie Ihling, niece of John W. Wise, the aeronaut, who, our readers will remember, made an ascension from the fair grounds here a few years ago, was recently married in St. Louis to Charles J. Helfenstein, who was formerly a clerk in a commercial house in Lancaster.

—We have received a neatly printed catalogue of the University Female Institute, at Lewisburg. The number of studies at this institution is large and varied, and the accommodations and conveniences for students are as ample as those of any similar school in the State.

—The receipts of the Zion festival, given for the benefit of the Zion orchestra, a week ago Saturday, were about $130, no insignificant pile for these times, and we congratulate the orchestra on their good luck. The festival was also a great success in other ways.

—The festival at Fillmore, given by the Methodists on Friday and Saturday evenings of last week, was a pleasant occasion, and well attended by the lads and lasses of that section. The tables were just loaded with good things, so we are told.

—Mr. D. W. Bigony, of Meadville, brother of the jovial clerk at the Bush House, was recently married to a Miss Budd, one of Meadville's fair daughters. It is described by the press as having been a very brilliant affair.

—Tuesday, 15th inst., was St. Swithin's Day. There is a traditional saying that whatever kind of weather prevails on that day will be continued for twenty-four days afterwards. It has never came true, though, thus far.

—After seeing how well the Bush House looks after its painting, Daniel Garman, proprietor of the Garman House, has concluded to likewise beautify his property. The color will be drab with dark trimmings.

—Camp-meetings will be held in this county as follows: Pine Station, Aug. 5th; Sugar Valley, Aug. 14th; Clintondale, Aug. 21st. The Lycoming meeting will be held on the same date as Sugar Valley.

—We are agents for Sawyer's Woolen Mills; and also for Kipper's foreign woolens. The finest fabrics. All wool suits to order, *Twelve and one-half Dollars.*

2tf MONTGOMERY & Co., Tailors.

—Rev. Mr. Long, of Warren county, N. J., has been the guest of Dr. T. R. Hayes for the past two weeks. He assisted Rev. Laurie in the services of communion on Sunday last.

—Four rooms and one dwelling house with eight rooms, on Lamb street, for rent at reasonable rates. Inquire of William Jones, ag't, 1st National Bank. 16 tf

—It don't make any difference whether the world is flat or round, the people are bound to go to Sechler's for their groceries.

—It is rumored that some Williamsport parties will unite with Bellefonte capitalists and erect a hotel at Point McCoy.

—Huntingdon, too, is putting on airs, and wants water works.

—Chew Jackson's best sweet navy tobacco. vol 11-5-1y

CUT this out and hand it to your neighbor!
BROWN'S DIABETIC CURE.

Established 8 years ago at Green Springs Sandusky county, Ohio, continues to be the wonder of the age in its marvelous cures of *Diabetes, Diurrese, Gravel*, and all forms of *Kidney* and *Bladder* Diseases. To be convinced come or send for a circular and sworn testimony. J. L. BROWN, M. D., Physician in charge.

O. J. SHUTTS, S. H. SMITH, } Trustees. 11-15-1y

HAPPY VOICES. (Copyrighted.)

How glad happy voices,
Like sweet Sabbath bells,
O'er the hills and the vales,
The glad story tells
of the celebrated STAR PARLOR ORGAN, manufactured by Alleger, Bowlby & Co., Washington, N. J. The finest organ for less money than any in the United States. Write to them.

Bellefonte Markets.

BELLEFONTE, July 23, 1879.

QUOTATIONS.

Whitewheat per bushel	$1 05
Red wheat	1 05
Rye per bushel	50
Corn, cob	45
Corn, shelled	45
Oats new	30@35
Cloverseed	$3 75@4 00
Flour, retail, per barrel	5 00@5 20
Flour, wholesale	4 50@4 75

HAY AND STRAW.

Hay, choice timothy, per ton	$10 00
Hay, mixed, per ton	8 00
Long rye straw, bundled, per ton	6 50
Short straw per ton	5 50@6 00

PLASTER.

Cayuga, ground, per ton	$ 9 00
Nova Scotia, ground, per ton	10 00

Provision Market.

Corrected weekly by Valentines & Co.

Apples, dried, per pound	5
Cherries, dried, per pound, seeded	10
Beans per quart	8
Fresh butter per pound	10
Chickens per pound	6
Cheese per pound	16
Country hams per pound	8
Hams, sugar cured	12½
Bacon	6
Lard per pound	6
Eggs per doz	10
Potatoes per bushel	90
Dried beef	20
Wilson's pressed beef per pound	25
Canned tomatoes per can	12½
Lemons per doz	65
Dried sweet corn per pound	
Small Onions per quart	